

THE UGLY  
TRUTH ABOUT  
ORANGE JUICE  
P.50

★ **2009 PARLIAMENTARIANS OF THE YEAR** ★

Ottawa's top MP, best speaker, hardest worker,  
and more. Did your MP make the cut? P.20

**DIRTY  
HOCKEY**  
P.46

# MACLEAN'S



MAY  
25th  
2009

CHILD ACTIVIST.  
BOLLYWOOD HOPEFUL.  
POLITICAL STAR.  
NASTY EMPLOYER?  
SMEAR VICTIM?

## WHO IS RUBY DHALLA?

P.26

[www.macleans.ca](http://www.macleans.ca)

\$5.95 PM 40070230 R 08973



# We've always provided great value. Now it's got a name.

## Introducing the WestJet Care-antee.

At WestJet we know one thing for sure. Give you more bang for your buck, do it with a smile, and you'll fly with us again. It's a simple set of values that let us serve you well. And now we're putting them in writing. Introducing the WestJet Care-antee.

# Care-antee

charge you for odd centre bookings

charge you a fee to change or cancel your flight for 34 hours after you book

overbook your flight

charge you for bag checked bags

fine the lowest change, cancel and pre-arranged seating fees in Canada

accommodate you if your flight is delayed. Even if it's Mother Nature's fault

fly you to the youngest city get back in North America

provide live satellite TV on our flights

give you empty degrees and overhead bins space

refund our no-show, lost baggage and cancellation rates

always let you know how we're doing on a company

offer free online check-in and seat selection 24 hours before departure

allow you to transfer your award miles to family or friends for free

give you free snacks and refreshments on our flight

always include smiles and thank yous. Always

and much importantly...

Because that's what owners do. Care-antee.

Visit [westjet.com](http://westjet.com) for full details.

Book now at [westjet.com](http://westjet.com) or 1 800 538 5656.  
Or call your travel agent.

**WESTJET**  
BECAUSE OWNERS CARE



## THIS WEEK

### Interview

#### MIRUTH BECHT

Kate Fifton talks to the editor of Gourmet magazine about underestimating her mother

### Columns

#### 12 | BARBARA AMIEL

Every ounce of Michelle Obama means change

#### 14 | PAUL WELLS

Canada's got lots of ideas we just don't put 'em to work

#### 16 | CAPITAL DIARY

Michael Rabbott on one feeding frenzy on Parliament Hill

### National

#### 20 | PARLIAMENTARIANS

Our annual roundup of the best and the brightest MPs from across party lines

## 26 | MAD ABOUT RUBY

The Liberal party's former rising star is facing surprising allegations. Will the real Ruby Dhalla please stand up?

#### 32 | ANDREW COYNE

Michael Ignatieff's floundering Pop Party coalition story

#### 35 | RUN AND HIDE

Extradition over a bursaken rug. European's sublimating cat recovery. A Toronto 161 terrorist's gamble

# MACLEAN'S

VOLUME 122 NUMBER 19, MAY 25, 2009 • SINCE 1908

2 | From the Editors 4 | Mail Bag  
9 | Seven Days 10 | Newsweek

## MAY 25-JUNE 1, 2009

### THE BACK PAGES

#### 50 | Bazaar

Squeezing out the truth about orange juice

#### 54 | Files

Ree Howard's gift as a director: shaking rough pastorate

#### 55 | Music

Singing Heavy Birthday could court copyright controversy

#### 56 | Taste

The PTV's chief insists that Stephen Harper is a hot and spicy guy

#### 57 | Stage

R. Murray Shafer embarks on The Children's Crusade

#### 58 | Bazaar

Surprise: cardboard furniture is not waterproof

#### 60 | Bio ya

Why toddlers can be trusted over mainstream media

#### 63 | Foodies

Stephen Harper's book on hockey gets an assist

#### 64 | The End

Harvey Low: 1978-2009

Also: Anthea's Purgatory beats on San Jose's Murray

**SUBSCRIBE TO MACLEAN'S AT**  
[WWW.MACLEANS.CA](http://WWW.MACLEANS.CA)

### World

#### 34 | SWAT TEAM

After two months, ceding control to the Taliban in Pakistan's Swat Valley has been a costly mistake

#### 36 | FINNISH LEVIN

Finnland debates Lenin's legacy. Russians are pinning Kennedy-style Kerpin connected

### Business

#### 40 | IN THE BLACK

David Black may be North America's only newspaper man with both in the future

#### 42 | BICOINOWATCH

With stock markets rallying, everything's coming up green—not a bit?

### Health

#### 44 | THE EYES HAVE IT

First-person steady video games just might be the key to helping children lost vision

### Society

#### 48 | THE RIGHT CROWD

The murder of a gangster whose children were enrolled at a B.C. school has parents fearing for their kids' safety

### Sports

#### 45 | HOCKEY'S 'CODE'

Why does our national game need rules against hair pulling and eye gouging? And do hockey fans really want on-ice violence banned?





## DOES EVERY VOTE COUNT?

YOUR NAME IS EDITORIAL. ("Our weak identity isn't an immigrant problem") appears the oft-used line. "The last election recorded the lowest voter turnout in our history," says the percentage of folks on the voters list who gave down. But there was a time when the only reason to be on the voters list was

because you wanted to vote. Then, it was because you answered the questions when the enumeration came around. Now, it's more likely because you filed a tax return. It's only when voter turnout is measured as a percentage of the voters list that we remember decline from about 70 per cent at the last of elections in 1965, to about 60 per cent today. With the change in enumeration systems, is that a consequence and a process, or measure?

Paul Olske, Ottawa

## SCHOOL OF LEFTY THOUGHT

RACHALMEYER-LEON FLETS that the far right is getting a foothold in U.S. universities ("Campus radicals" World, May 11). Given that the far left has had a stronghold on these institutions for the past 50 years, such a development is warmly welcomed.

Frank Hifford, Grand Forks, B.C.

UPON READING "Campus radicals," I was astounded that the political language has shifted so far to the left that being opposed to "radical multiculturalism, political correctness, racial preferences, mass immigration socialism" is considered an indicator of "right wing extremism." The assumption that the political right is synonymous with hate and racism is insulting. The inherent danger in labelling those on the right "extremist" and potentially violent is effectively stifles debate and shifts the true centre of the political spectrum to the far left.

Don Ballless, Vancouver

## GOD SAVE MACQUEEN

I WANT TO COMPLIMENT Kim MacQueen on his fine writing, most recently his touching, balanced and thought-provoking article ("I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry," Society,



SOME EUROPEAN luxury cars are overpriced, expensive status symbols

May 11) on the relationship between Margot Via Skotman and her father's killer, Glen Fleck. He was an excellent writer when he was at the Ottawa Citizen in the early 1970s, and has only improved over the years. This is another example of the many fine people in this version for Maclean's.

David Macdonald, Ottawa

## HOW TO SPOT A 'TOWNIE'

LETTER WRITER ANN BELL (Montreal, May 11) has misgivings with the term "St. John's English" (The Star, April 27). Perhaps a better term would have been "Newfoundland English," for that was recognized as a separate dialect in the late 1700s when George Cartwright published a glossary of Newfoundland words. That said, just Newfoundlanders can tell a townie (one from St. John's)

as soon as he opens his mouth. Perhaps "St. John's English" was right after all.

Robert Rennie, Calgary

## SHARTEEN UP

THE ARTICLE "Three strikes, you're out in Los Angeles" (National, May 11), about the southern Maryland case that aims to compel three-time criminals, raises the issue of the Charter of Rights. This rule is a new one. Our rights and freedoms need to be restricted to duties and responsibilities. Certainly one has a right to fair treatment by their employer, but they have a responsibility to abide by common sense rule such as washing one's hands before preparing food. We have a right to live in a community, but we also have duties and responsibilities associated with living in that community. What's this country coming to, if the sheriff can't protect the maximums in the town bound area with maximums not to come back until they're sentenced up?

John West, Nelson, B.C.

## MULTICULTI ORIGINS

BOTH YOUR INTERVIEW WITH Immigration Minister Jason Kenney (Interview, May 4) and your cover story on religious intolerance ("What Canadians think of Sikh, Jew, Christian, Muslims..." National, May 4) associate the issues of race, immigration, citizenship and religion with the rise of multiculturalism in Canada. As someone who drafted the first policy of multiculturalism for Alberta's government in 1971, and who was also an executive member of the federal Canadian Consultative Council on Multiculturalism (1971-1981), I can say that the official policies of multiculturalism, as initially envisaged, had nothing to do with either race or religion. The multicultural

movement was a reaction to the narrow definition of biculturalism advanced by ethnic French Canadians of Quebec's Quiet Revolution. A better understanding of our past failures in coping with minority identity relations—not the scapegoating of multiculturalism—is what is now needed to account for the worsening of human relations in our large and diverse society. This is what our political leaders, our educational institutions and the media should be trying to convey.

Maswly R. Lapad, Professor Emerita, University of Alberta, Calgary

IF IMMIGRATION MINISTER Jason Kenney's so smart, why couldn't he keep Michael Ignatieff out of the country?

Karen Daynes, Oliver, B.C.

## LUXURY LEMONS

IN YOUR ARTICLE about luxury car sales going up ("What's so cool?" Business, May 11), it should have been pointed out that many models of European luxury brand vehicles have been found to have very poor reliability records, according to an annual survey in Consumer Reports of North American car owners. It covers a one-year period, and lists some European car models as the "worst of the worst" and many of them as "used cars to avoid." Some of these European luxury cars are overpriced, repair-prone status symbols.

G. C. King, Ottawa

## EDITOR'S NOTE

Christopher Buckley's new column, *Living Here and Now*, is published and distributed in Canada by Macdonald & Stewart. Incorrect information appeared in our last issue. Macdonald regrets the error.

Write/come readers in whose letters to editor (letters@maclean.ca or 416-961-1111), will find One Mount Pleasant Road, Toronto, Ont. M5T 1Z5. Please supply your name, address and daytime telephone number. Letters may be edited for space, style and clarity.



Earn unlimited free Weekend nights when you stay at Westin

Get rewarded while making a splash with a better you.

Earn a free weekend night at Westin, or any of Starwood's nine brands worldwide, when you stay twice at a Westin Hotel or Resort. Stay more. Earn more.

Register now at [Westin.com/freeweekends](http://Westin.com/freeweekends)

This is how it should feel.

**WESTIN**  
HOTELS & RESORTS

# MACLEANS.CA

This week on the Web



## PARLIAMENTARIAN PARTY OF THE YEAR

The speeches! The outfits! The power couple!  
See the photo gallery from the Parliamentarian Party of the Year awards ceremony at [macleans.ca/parliamentarian](http://macleans.ca/parliamentarian)

### BLOGS



**ANDREW COHEN**  
Three of all the things you'd think about politics in Canada today: the y-moustache, the emperor's water being laid dry, they can't vote for the party they support, but must support another party to stop yet a third party. [thechallenge.ca/yes](http://thechallenge.ca/yes)



**AARON WHERRY**  
The Prime Minister's assistant has been used out of the Blue! And plans to record a few songs at Abbey Road last month. No really. And so it is that Susan Dunn and Stephen Harper now have something in common. [macleans.ca/wherry](http://macleans.ca/wherry)

### MULRONEY ON THE STAND

Andy Mulroney defends his Quebec legacy, including the famous 1985 interview. [macleans.ca/mulroney](http://macleans.ca/mulroney)



### WEB POLL RESULTS

Which Canadian city could best support a new or relocated NHL franchise?



THIS WEEK'S POLL RESULTS BY THE WAY

### YES WE CANNES



Prime Minister Brian D. Johnston is on the French Riviera - see his daily posts from the Cannes International Film Festival at [macleans.ca/cannes](http://macleans.ca/cannes)

# MACLEAN'S

THE WEEKLY NEWS MAGAZINE

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

ALICE WATSON/ALICE WATSON

# NATURE TAKES OVER THE ROM!

The new Schad Gallery of Biodiversity with over 10,000 square feet of wonder!

- Amazing Ant Colony
- Over 150 Video Clips on 12 Interactive Touch Screens
- Live Animals in the Earth Rangers Studio
- 7 Unique Ecosystems to Explore
- Live Coral Reef



[www.rom.on.ca](http://www.rom.on.ca)

**ROM** Engage the World



RBC Insurance®

# Right car insurance. Right price. Like an airbag for your wallet.

The right coverage saves you money. Let a licensed RBC Insurance® advisor show you how. They'll assess your needs to get you in the right policy, to help you save money on premiums and from surprises in the event of a claim. And they are non-commissioned, so they work in your best interest. To get started, call 1-877-809-1433, visit an RBC Insurance branch, or go online at [rbc.ca/consumers](http://rbc.ca/consumers).

**CREATE**  
A FUTURE WITH PEACE OF MIND

Home | Auto | Life | Health | Travel | Business



**HIS WEEK**



## A WEEK IN THE LIFE OF POPE BENEDICT XVI

The Bavarian born Pope spent his eight days in the Middle East to be seen as a personal visit. But the head of the Roman Catholic Church earned far more baggage than the average pilgrim when he touched down in Jordan on Friday. He offered support to the region's dwindling Christian population and spoke at the largest mosque in Amman. In Israel on Monday, he called for a Palestinian homeland, to meet alongside Israel. On Wednesday, he planned to visit with Palestinian refugees.

### Good news

#### New boots in town

The top U.S. commander in Afghanistan, Gen. David McChrystal, was replaced this week in a move aimed at taking a new approach in the war against the Taliban. This comes as the U.S. begins to move its 13,000 troops to Afghanistan this summer. Prime Minister Stephen Harper also hasn't lost sight of the Afghan mission. He made an announcement that his work to rally troops and support a Canadian-funded reconstruction project, the Tullah dam, outside of Kandahar. Canada has stressed that it will continue to move beyond a strictly military role and focus on aid and development efforts. With this shift and more American muscle arriving to help boost security, there is renewed hope for our mission in Afghanistan.

#### It is to laugh

It's easy to forget Stephen Harper, who hasn't attended a press gallery dinner in years, ever won a Dark Vader mask, winning, in a dead-on Brian Mulroney "Stephen, come to the dark side!" T-shirt. At Barack Obama showed at last week's "Don't Move Correspondents' Dinner," however, is healthy. Obama laughed at his pretense chief of staff, Rahm Emanuel, for whom Mother's Day is difficult. "He's not used to saying the word 'day' after 'mother'." And at his own blindness. "I will strongly consider losing my cool." MPs have taught try at anything to lighten what's become a brutally ill-humoured Parliament.

#### Appropriate apps

Apple's new "iSle So Holy," an application for its iPhone that allows users to superimpose other faces onto a picture of Jesus. This

is the latest in a trend over on what Apple calls "obscene/unacceptable content" on its App Store. It also recently banned "Slurp Slurp," a game that involves shaking the phone to stop a crying baby. Opening the iPhone to any developer who dreamed up a program has been a stroke of marketing genius. But it's amazing to see Apple taking a more rigorous approach to policing its new App Store. Apple may not want the program, but its good name is at stake.

### Bad news

#### Diminishing returns

Seldom has the line between civil disobedience and peaceful push his harassment been as clear as this week, when Tamil Canadian demonstrators blocked traffic on some of Toronto's busiest highways. Their actions were part of a belated campaign to have Osama bin Laden in the Sri Lanka conflict, and culminated on Mother's Day when the protesters straddled the Gardiner Expressway, endangering motorists and causing a seven-hour

hust. The motion also suggested Canadian athletes' uniforms include at least one and product to protest the European Union ban on importing such products. In one fell swoop our MPs politicized the Games and alienated Canada's athletes, who rightly reacted by being turned into far covered pawns.

#### Don't relish this

The right-wing blogosphere is up in arms over Obama's latest assault on the American Way. His mission is to order a hamburger lunch and the same yellow sludge that passes as meat in most fast-food eateries. Instead, he asked for Degan, which, apparently, is both right and French. In other food-related matters, Dennis Duggan is suing a Burger King in Virginia for \$100,000 for failing two years ago to feed his request for a putrefied, wormy and oozing on his burger. He claims this triggered an allergic reaction. Of course, it might have been the mustard.

## FACE OF THE WEEK



**GAME FACE:** Actor Jack Nicholson, clearly displeased with a ref's call in a Houston Rockets vs. L.A. Lakers playoff basketball game.

#### Big fat truth

Sometimes have figured out how to make these common pounds—the answer isn't exercise. One study released this week found that extra gym classes in school do nothing to help fat kids lose weight, while another revealed that America, despite their bulging waistlines, are exercising as much as they ever have. So what's the secret? Not sipping at home. Yet another study has found that Canadian children drink less pop, eat less fast food and skip fewer breakfasts as they grow up than their families in a regular class. Chew on that.

#### Sealed with a hiss

The House of Commons in a moment of collective madness unanimously agreed last week to a motion from the Bloc Québécois to use the Vancouver 2010 Olympics to promote products from the annual East Coast seal

#### Don't touch that

Pencil and other antibacterial hand sanitizers have been marketed so successfully in the age of SARS and swine flu that some loyal customers have developed a new phobia. HSCGD (hand sanitizer obsessive compulsive disorder) rates of germ fighting gels have soared 50 per cent in the past two years, even though most experts say such products offer no real protection. Don't panic, though. According to the latest research, the new H1N1 virus is nowhere near as deadly as the Spanish flu of 1918, which killed tens of millions of people. It's more like the 1857 version that killed only millions. **M**

# NEWSMAKERS

## Four's company

Speculation over which of his three wives newly elected South African President Jacob Zuma, 67, would bring to his inauguration ceremony was fueling rumors on Saturday when he turned up to the state-sponsored affair with only his senior wife, **Stokely Carmichael**, by his side. *Politycity* is still concerned that Zuma's new role in South Africa will mean that Zuma comes from his first, South African political ally **Phumiso Makhulu** told the BBC that Zuma will likely bring all three wives on official foreign visits. "It may be to avoid any perception some of them he takes them all to our countries," he said. "Or he may rotate among them, like the papal visits."



JACOB ZUMA AND STOKELY CARMICHAEL

## Are you there, FBI?

Judy Blume, known for her bestselling teen novels like *Are You There God? It's Me, Margaret* and *Forever*, mysteriously placed herself at the center of a vicious online rights-to-life battle last week. On Wednesday, in honor of Mother's Day, Blume sent an email to several hundred donors for Planned Parenthood that offered her blood, sperm, and tissue for research, abortion services, and counseling after pills to the public. "No question that I know of rape, poverty, motherhood, and all that a woman more than Planned Parenthood," she wrote. But the email was obtained by members of the life group who quickly made Blume an object of scorn.

**Susan Krut**, editor of the anti-abortion site *LifeNews* and, until recently, a vocal liberal, urged readers to speak out, and soon Blume was inundated with hate mail, even getting death threats. "Lament people know that a child is another person taking for donations for a business that kills children is part of our nation," Krut told the Daily Beast. Determined to use the public's attention to help Planned Parenthood's own campaign, **Cecile Richards** sent out an email urging people to support Blume by donating. "Nothing—nothing—would make Judy happier."

## Wrecking ball

**Kele Robb** called, aka. **Mr. Jack Bauer**, was charged last week with misdemeanor assault after he allegedly head-butted **Proenza Schouler** designer **Jack McCollough**, broke his nose in three places, and at one point for the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art's Costume Institute Ball. **Sutherland** allegedly attacked McCollough while he hunged into actress **Shaila** and failed to apologize, but the designer told the assault was "violent, violent and unprovoked." Also rumored by the incident was **Hugh** editor **Anna Wintour**, who presides over the annual ball and was reportedly told to not let it happen.



ROBERT SMITH AND ANNA WINTOUR

## Nano healing

Pope Benedict XVI arrived in Israel on Monday with a stated aim to heal old wounds and honor the two million Jews who died at the hands of the Nazis in the Second World War. Israeli President **Shimon Peres**, 86, speaking from his official residence in Jerusalem, proclaimed that "two of our nations and our understandings are now being woven together like the Holy See and the Jewish people." He added: "Our door is open to similar efforts with the Muslim world." Peres also presented the Pope



POPE BENEDICT XVI AND SHIMON PERES

with an unusual gift. Known to be a nanotechnology enthusiast, Peres commissioned local scientists to create a copy of the Old Testament to fit onto a six-inch-sized silicon chip. This so-called "nano Bible" can only be read with the help of a 30,000-magnifying glass, which the Pope, who is 82, will very likely not see.

## Help me, Wanda

Holding court as the *What Not to Wear* Correspondent's Dinner on Saturday, comedian **Wanda Sykes**

voiced her humble opinion that, back in January, when **Rush Limbaugh** said he hoped the Obama administration fails, it was no different from saying he wants America to fail. "To me that's treason," she told the audience. "He's not saying anything different from what **Osama bin Laden** is saying. So, you know, you might want to listen to me, because I think maybe **Rush Limbaugh** was the 10th hyphen but he was just so strong on our Country, he missed his light." To the crowd's surprise, a second standstill, some delirious—the President

laughed nervously behind her. "Too much!" she roared. "But you're laughing inside."

## Poetic justice?

**Derek Walcott**, the 79-year-old West Indian writer who won the Nobel Prize for literature in 1993, withdrew his candidacy for Oxford's professor of poetry after he was tapped by a quackish senior colleague. According to the *Chronicle*, Oxford's student newspaper, others, academics and journalists internationally

also received messages letters asking to Walcott's history of sexual harassment. The entire transfer to modern while Walcott held professional posts at Boston and Harvard universities. Between 1970 and 2000, approximately 200 envelopes were sent to Walcott's fellow and 100 heads of colleges and departments in Oxford. These contained photographic pages from *The Lighthouse*, a book that contains modernist of sexual harassment on college campuses, including one involving Walcott. *First* was **Herman**



LEONIE BENNETT

## Lovelock

After years of making the argument of an activist group that urged women to support their husbands for a week to protest against women's political involvement, deemed harmful to the greater good. At a conference in **Guatemala**, **James Koroondo** told reporters that his wife's participation in the boycott had caused him "mental anguish, stress, backaches, lack of concentration." Koroondo is seeking "peace and damages" from the leaders of the Women's Development Organization on the grounds that his campaign "interfered with his happy marriage."

## Independence Day

**Dr. Brian Day**, a controversial former president of the Canadian Medical Association, and thousands of pro-life health care, as stemming a new advertising campaign sponsored by the U.S. group *Center for the Protection of Rights in the U.S.* Day, who runs a private surgery clinic in B.C., wants Americans not to follow President Obama to make the U.S. health

care space in Canada's single-payer health system and to "defund" it. "I don't want to be a part of that," he says. "Our own Supreme Court of Canada has said patients are actually dying waiting for care." Called health care advocates have called Day's comments outrageous and misleading. Indeed, private care may reach the conclusion. Only two weeks ago, the Quebec College of Physicians and it had launched an investigation into the death of **Jose Jacques Savigneau**, 77, who allegedly walked into a private clinic in Montreal in early 2007.

Lee, a caregiver for Walcott, described by the caregiver's daughter as the cause of his death, although she did not deny them. "You might call yourself as a student body who had your own life," she said. "You might call yourself as a student body who had your own life."

## Because

**He's worth it** After a series of challenges from her daughter, **Francesca** of **London**, **Bettencourt**, the principal shareholder of L'Oréal, has agreed to submit to psychiatric testing to prove she hasn't lost her mind. **Bettencourt**, a philanthropist and an art collector, is said to have leveled a younger male friend, 60-year-old **Thomas** photographer **François-Marie** in 1996, with gifts worth up to \$1.6 billion. **Francesca** brought a legal complaint against her mother, arguing, in effect, that the generosity of wealth could be her own. In an interview with the French media, L'Oréal said that

**Bettencourt** has agreed to submit to psychiatric testing to prove she hasn't lost her mind. **Bettencourt**, a philanthropist and an art collector, is said to have leveled a younger male friend, 60-year-old **Thomas** photographer **François-Marie** in 1996, with gifts worth up to \$1.6 billion. **Francesca** brought a legal complaint against her mother, arguing, in effect, that the generosity of wealth could be her own. In an interview with the French media, L'Oréal said that



DOLCE PARTON

her daughter was just "clever," and should respect the fact that she is a "free woman."

## Plucked

Last week, **Oprah Winfrey** teamed up with KFC to offer financially strapped Americans a free lunch in honor of KFC's new healthier fried chicken. But what sounded like it might be too good to be true—two pieces of chicken, two sides and a biscuit for every person who signed up the coupon—ended turned out that way instead of the market triumph KFC was expecting. *Advertising Age* called the promotion "a marketing disaster" when the company was unable to execute and actually had to refund the offer. By Wednesday, blogs were set alight with posts of "Oprah" at KFC's Manhattan. Angry commenters, turned away in lines all over the U.S., were complaining on local news sites. On Friday, NPR called KFC "the Jaws of Fry" for free food.

**Doctor who?** Presided in an orange and white coat, **Daily Parton** appeared before his judge at a University of Tennessee graduation ceremony last week to give a commencement speech and receive an honorary doctorate for her philanthropic work. In 1996, Parton founded the Imagination Library, which provides children a book a month from birth to five years of age in seven states, Tennessee, Utah, and North Carolina. "I just think I am Dr. Daily," she later told reporters. "When people say

something about 'Double D,' they will be thinking of something totally different." Also receiving an honorary doctorate last week was **one Lady Night** **Jimmy Fallon**, 34. The Saturday Night Live comedian accepted his degree at the College of Saint Rose commencement in Albany, N.Y., nearly 20 years after he dropped out of college to pursue a career in comedy. "It only took me 17 years to get that," he said. "Thank goodness that I was not trying to be a real doctor."

## Midwife

### crisis averted

**Margaret Jones**, a 30-year-old former midwife from Whitby, U.K., heroically stepped in to deliver her own great-granddaughter when the midwife assigned to her got held up. Jones's grandchild, **Kathy** **Shah**, 10, who lives out of the area, called in a panic to ask for help, even though Jones had not delivered a baby in over 30 years. "I don't think I would get down because I have two artificial hips," she said. "I just was so close to it." Jones delivered the baby girl—seven pounds, seven ounces—without a hitch. "I just have faith," she told the BBC. "I had a strong cup of tea and got some whisky in it."



OPRAH WINFREY

something about 'Double D,' they will be thinking of something totally different." Also receiving an honorary doctorate last week was **one Lady Night** **Jimmy Fallon**, 34. The Saturday Night Live comedian accepted his degree at the College of Saint Rose commencement in Albany, N.Y., nearly 20 years after he dropped out of college to pursue a career in comedy. "It only took me 17 years to get that," he said. "Thank goodness that I was not trying to be a real doctor."

## Midwife

### crisis averted

**Margaret Jones**, a 30-year-old former midwife from Whitby, U.K., heroically stepped in to deliver her own great-granddaughter when the midwife assigned to her got held up. Jones's grandchild, **Kathy** **Shah**, 10, who lives out of the area, called in a panic to ask for help, even though Jones had not delivered a baby in over 30 years. "I don't think I would get down because I have two artificial hips," she said. "I just was so close to it." Jones delivered the baby girl—seven pounds, seven ounces—without a hitch. "I just have faith," she told the BBC. "I had a strong cup of tea and got some whisky in it."





# Don't mess with Michelle Obama

**BARBARA AMER.**

I thought about Michelle Obama on Mother's Day. No special treats except I was in a West Palm Beach park walking my two dogs (who happen to be on leashes) some to cutting up on a pile of grass next to that President Obama has said they can't use for some time money to operate the train system) and I passed under Mother's Day celebration. So many of children and women, but the folks over, as President Obama puts it, MIA.

Half a dozen All-American Bulldogs came to me and stood at the dogs "Will they be?" and asked scintillating "But if you're new to them, I implied as one little runner started jolting a stride in extremely toward the dog's eye. Little Mary (11 lb. of dog) did well! Heavens north baring-and-snarl number known as "Haley's 8" around town. I was all for barking the mother child's ears in her jaw but given my circumstances that's not too helpful.

Heavens known I would have to raise the

Bill's future relationship with the House of Commons, but that is a story I will return to on *Politics Myself for Historic House*. Billy is one of his nice rare talents: Bill is the fire and was born to make it. Now, although the room grows chilly (I haven't the heart to pour poor Billy!) The London Times spoke of another Henry Graham's "treasured world" where there are no values, no standards of conduct or feeling, and where the planet seems to be the planet's conscience," but that was 1988 and then in *Holland/America 2009* One bite and I'll eat 30 years to life.

So, instead, I wearily asked the little lad where his dad was and he looked at me, dumb as I tried to read him. He pointed at one of the large ladies sitting eating who seemed wildly disinterested in the possible impugnation of her son's story. The remaining children, having run away, came back one by one to make my big white dogs in wonder. All they see are pit bull manes. I'm sure like pit bulls, who can be as gentle as St. Bernards if treated properly, though the owners mainly live chained in littered yards of cracked earth covered with

the corn, cornbats of paper and broken berries with a short piece of electric cord and a sign, "Red Day."

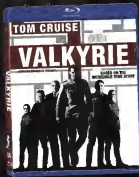
As the sun went down, cars of young men arrived, clearly not dad material in any pertinent sense, with their hip-hop music booming. "I still don't love 'em, I still don't want 'em / I get personal every time I f--- 'em." Barbers Rhythms for Disappearing Dads, I suppose.

Which is why I thought of Michelle Obama. Mrs. Obama is a big mother of a woman but not fit. Every toned ounce of her guts don't mass with me. If Hillary Newton were alive he'd be doing lap-ups to photograph her (he's a *Big Nigger* volume two [no disrespect meant]). These droids, bipolar, insane, breathless are killer attractive. When Barack screams on the road to get about father-in-law, he sounds sincere but wussy. Mich'el is on the other hand doesn't need a teeth-baring need to give her adrenalinism some release, though given her sheen and orb like she could die in prison wall.

Quint's interesting, living at that point when the beauty aesthetic changes from swarthy to ivory. Mrs. Quint has put the seal of approval on being big, and having limbs like four toothpicks instead of two, resulting. Racial equality really kicks in when non-Caucasian bodies become a universal beauty ideal. Mānoan suppliers clocked the demand for heavier bodied models, and the tooth-

Journal of Management Education 33(1)

# THE SECRET NO ONE KNOWS.



AVAILABLE ON  
BLU-RAY AND DVD  
**MAY 19**



"Jack Bauer in the mask" movement, but Ben Affleck looked like a 1997 breakthrough performer in *Schur* made it mainstream.

Now, manufacturers are busy mad, looking for the source of a state of panic confusion that will lift up the price of most of whites. Since heavy deals often take their eyes from the rest of power—a not just—Mrs. Obama's five-foot eleven, 145-pound 150 lb. look is bound to confirm that attraction of more fish, not wobbling. Rubenovic, but some everything.

That became 1961 film *Mondo Cane* showed some culture where a woman's enormous of female Rich lay happily being muffled with food in the hope of becoming the first, most respected wife for the chairman. Even as several winners soon men find a full fig and women men actually attractive than a goddess, but that's distinct from the ideal of beauty. With a not 1346 the White House in a good looking person, it's the long goodbye for America. And there body dysmorphic disorder of the "I'm not thin" kind? We'll see, know. ■

businessand@rosettaonline.com

## So many ideas, but no one using them



PAUL WELLS

If he ever gets done saving GM and Chrysler, Tony Clement will have some riding to catch up on. Clement is Canada's industry minister. Don't worry if that's news to you. It's not so through it's proved much evidence of his existence. But his desk is hardly piling high with reports consumed by his predecessors.

In May 2007 Massimo Bernier asked the Council of Canadian Academies (CCA) why Canadian businesses aren't engaged in the private sector in other countries in coming up with new ideas and implementing them. Jim Morrison later, Bernier's replacement, Jim Prentiss, set up a Science, Technology and Innovation Council (STIC) to advise him on, well, basically the same thing.

Both reports have landed on Clement's desk within days of each other. If they gather dust because the minister in charge appears to be stuck in witness protection, then all the university professors, CEOs and public ser-

vents who drafted them should have shared their time. More important, Canada will be wasting some of its potential, because the two reports say the same thing: Canada isn't innovating. It's hurting our productivity so we're not creating the prosperity that could improve all of our lives.

That matters. The last guess we have is this: after the recession here'll be less potential for total global growth than there was from 2002 to 2007. So the next decade won't be as easy as the last one. Counting on easy prosperity won't be an option.

Canada's economic growth has lagged behind growth in the United States more or less forever, which means we have less money to keep in our pockets or use for social programs. The difference in productivity—300 Canadians working 300 hours create less wealth than 300 Americans working 300 hours. That's because U.S. business—and business in plenty of other countries—is willing to innovate, at creating new ideas, methods and equipment that bring more value than workers' time.

Now it's not as though successive governments haven't been worried about this. New ideas? By God, we'll go you some new ideas. That's why the Clinton government spent money based on the after 1997 on university labs and research. Paul Martin and then Stephen Harper have enriched those programs, though lately with declining enthusiasm. The newspapers have started to cover the shrivel of imagination from researchers who doubt Harper's affection for universities' research mission.

But here's the thing: Our university labs aren't what's broken.

Both the CCA report and the STIC report show what everyone who follows these questions knows: Canada ranks second in the OECD (behind Sweden) for government spending on university research. It can't do much better. Nor is a second-rate research university an ideal frequently in papers by their colleagues worldwide, a handy means of respect for their work.

I could go on. We make ideas just fine, thank you. We just don't use them.

If you make the 100 companies in the world that do the most R & D, you'll find that five of those companies come from Canada than from any other G7 country. Canada needs such out of its 37 OECD countries for the number of "trials" per person in companies filed in 2005, which is the same for just one filed in the U.S., Japan and Europe by companies that want to protect big ideas in

a global market. Canada was fourth out of the same 30 countries for the level of business spending on R & D. It's lagged on that index since for more than a quarter-century. "Canadian businesses on the whole—but always with notable exceptions—see technology feel-

The reports say Canada isn't innovating. That's hurting our productivity and prosperity—and creating fat and lazy businesses.

lowers, not leaders," the CCA report says.

That failure is pervasive. Innovation isn't just an asset in itself; conceivably high-tech such as the telecoms and pharmaceuticals. It helps companies get ahead in transport, agriculture, resource extraction, where you have. But in 2006 Canada's business sector had half the capital stock in information and communications technology—software, databases, R&D efforts and so on—in the U.S. business sector. In manufacturing it was down to 40 per cent. In transportation and warehousing, more like one-fifth.

That is usually the place in the economy where somebody complains that it's too expensive to do business in Canada, so who can be surprised if our companies can't get their act together? Sorry, wrong. Canada has the richest support for business R & D in the OECD, mostly in tax incentives. But competition don't take Ottawa upon the offer.

But because it's a beautiful planet economy? Nope. Canadian branches of foreign multinationals do more R & D than do Canadian enterprises with no foreign holdings. In it because we have a resource-based economy? Wrong again. There are world beating companies building and selling equipment for the oil and forestry sectors, just not here.

The overwhelming conclusion is that it's too easy for business to rest on its laurels. Canada: We're got a big, talented, rich country. It's necessary to stay in the top ranks over the border into the United States. And when a company feels well, ask Tony Clement how eager successive governments have been to support that company up and keep it at life support.

Communications know all about halting Canadian business fat and lazy. They have been, say, or afraid, what it comes to making our businesses so hungry they must finally live by their wits. That's a serious challenge for a serious government, if we have one. ■

ON THE WEB: For more Paul Wells, visit his blog at [macleans.ca/wellswells](http://macleans.ca/wellswells)



He was a hardworking farm boy.

She was an Italian supermodel.

He knew he would have just one chance to impress her.

The fastest and easiest way to learn **ITALIAN**

Arabic • Chinese (Mandarin) • Danish • Dutch • English (American) • English (British) • French • German • Greek • Hebrew • Hindi • Indonesian • Italian • Irish • Japanese • Korean • Latin • Pashto • Persian (Farsi) • Polish • Portuguese (Brazil) • Russian • Spanish (Latin America) • Spanish (Spain) • Swedish • Swedish • Tagalog (Filipino) • Thai • Turkish • Vietnamese • Welsh

Rosetta Stone® brings you a complete language-learning solution, wherever you are. At home, in the car or on-the-go. You'll learn quickly and effectively, without translation or memorization. You'll discover our method, which keeps you excited to learn more and more.



- You'll experience **Dynamic Immersion** as you match real-world images to words spoken by native speakers so you'll find yourself engaged and learn your second language like you learned your first.
- Our proprietary **Speech Recognition Technology** evaluates your speech and coaches you on more accurate pronunciation. You'll speak naturally.
- Only Rosetta Stone has **Adaptive Recall**®, that brings back material to help you where you need it most, for more effective progress.
- And Rosetta Stone includes **Audio Companion**®, so that you can take the Rosetta Stone experience anywhere you use a CD or MP3 player.

Innovative software. Immersive method. Complete mastery. It's the total solution. Get Rosetta Stone—The Fastest Way to Learn a Language. Guaranteed!

©2008 Rosetta Stone, Inc. All rights reserved. The Rosetta Stone logo and the design of the software are trademarks of Rosetta Stone, Inc. All other marks and logos are trademarks of their respective owners. Rosetta Stone is not affiliated with any other educational institution. Rosetta Stone is not responsible for any damages or losses resulting from the use of the software. Rosetta Stone is not responsible for any damages or losses resulting from the use of the software. Rosetta Stone is not responsible for any damages or losses resulting from the use of the software.

Call (866) 765-9198 or Online [RosettaStone.com/mzs059](http://RosettaStone.com/mzs059)

Use promotional code mzs059 when ordering.

Offer expires August 31, 2009.

RosettaStone®



## MITCHEL RAPHAEL ON A HILL FEEDING FRENZY, STEYN'S EZRA QUIP AND A VERY BUSY MR. OLIPHANT

## THOSE PEOPLE ON THE HILL SURE LIKE FREE FOOD

The Canadian Parks Council held a BBQ on the Hill (free pulled pork sandwiches!) to publicize the safety of their products in the midst of *meat flu* panic. It was the longest lineup Capital Diary had ever seen for a Hill reception. The final 10 people did not even get meat—some of them grabbed loans to skip the leftover liquid in the serving pan. New Democrat Doug Young was one of the few MPs who waited his turn in the endless line, even when reporters tried to pull him to the front for preferential treatment. The line was slower when cabinet ministers like Gerry Ritz (Agn culture) and Jean-Pierre Blais (Agn health) took over from staff to do the serving. Everyone from Health Minister Lucien Bouchard to Civil Liberties Michael Ignatieff was chomping down. Conservative MP Shelly Glover noted she loves him. "My kids live off of it," says the speaker of fire, who was elected in the last election. (She won leave from the Winnipeg Police Service, where she used to inspect gas-truck houses and went undercover as a sex-trade worker.) Quipped deputy Speaker Andrew Scheer at the BBQ: "This is the good kind of pork on Parliament Hill."

## WHO KNEW JUSTIN HAD A TATTOO?

Last year, Nova Scotia Grit Mike Savage was the lone MP to take up the Canadian People's Association's challenge to spend a day in a wheelchair. This year, several politicians participated, including Conservative MP Donna Cousens and western star in Olympic skinsuit gold medalist Nancy Greene-Raines. They experienced first-hand the chal-



JUSTIN TRUDEAU meets Martha Hill Paralympic (top), (then chair) Gerry Ritz (left) with Zimbabwean ambassador Florence Zito Chikaya, Lucien Bouchard, Ezra Levant, Nancy Greene-Raines (in blue), Jackie Iseroff, Mark Steyn, Justin Trudeau's tattoo

lenges of living in a wheelchair—travelling over carpets or having inaccessible committee rooms on the Hill. The day ended with wheelchair races. When Justin Trudeau took on his Toronto Liberal colleague Martha Hill Paralympic, he suggested she remove her jacket. When the deal and it was revealed she was almost bald underneath, Trudeau, who was already without a jacket and "dis-

## WHY MIKE DUFFY BUYS TWO COPIES OF THE SAME BOOK

There was an Ottawa launch for Ezra Levant's new book *Shut-Down: How Our Government is Undermining Democracy in the Name of Human Rights*. Levant is the journalist and conservative activist called before the Alberta human rights commission after he published the controversial Danish cartoons of the Prophet Muhammad in the *Western Standard*, an upstart news site in the Delta hotel.

Levant emphasized the bipartisan nature of the event. It was sponsored by Conservative MP Rick Dykema and Liberal MP Keith Martin. Many Tories attended, some Liberal MPs, including Paul Szabo, were there. Before his hamorous introduction to guest speaker Mark Steyn, Levant made sure to show guests he was wearing Liberal party cufflinks. "I am a little embarrassed," Steyn paled when he got to the podium, "at being introduced as a right-wing host next after Ezra has successfully passed himself off as this bipartisan moderate centrist." Mike Duffy bought two copies of the book. "One is for my wife," noted the Conservative senator, "so we can read together in bed."

## THAT OLIPHANT GUY IS EVERYWHERE

The Oliphant inquiry into the Brian Mulroney/Earl Hazen Schreiber epic is making one Liberal MP look good. Back in his Toronto riding, Bob Oliphant (who is not related to justice Jeffrey Oliphant) keeps hearing his constituents tell him how busy he must be in Ottawa. M

ON THE WEB: For more Ottawa updates or to contact Mitchel Raphael, visit [mitchelraphael.com](http://mitchelraphael.com)



PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEVIN MAZUR



# PARLIAMENTARINS OF THE YEAR

**A MACLEAN'S EXCLUSIVE: Gruelling hours, angry calls, so-so pay. If you think MPs have it easy, then you haven't been one.**

In this puled age where politicians are assumed to be dishonest, unscrupulous, and popular to complain of being governed by a den of thieves. But most Canadians don't really believe that. If you dig deeper, you find that we also know that what we live in is one of the best countries in the world, and we have one of the finest and most open systems of government ever created. In our hearts we know that much of the

credit for that goes to the members of Parliament who make our government work. And the truth is that most MPs are devoted public servants who spend much of their time taking away in constituent meetings, fielding angry calls from constituents and attending community fundraisers.

That's the case about MPs who best represent what's right about Ottawa, in 2006 Maclean's created the Parliamentarians of the Year

Awards. The winners are chosen through a rigorous process that includes a survey of every member of the House (this year 360 people took part), asking them to nominate the best MPs in each of seven categories. Their votes are then weighted to ensure that no category has an advantage, and the MP with the highest score in each category wins.

This year, the House chose Jason Kenney as Best MP Overall, along with the other MPs in seven categories. These stories are a worthy reminder that within the hallowed halls of Ottawa, greatness does exist. It is our hope that by recognizing it, we are helping that greatness to flourish.

★ BEST OVERALL ★

## JASON KENNEY

**Evolution of a self-proclaimed attack dog**

**BY JOHN GORDON** • It's not surprising that the phrase "an attack dog" crops up in an interview about Immigration Minister Jason Kenney. The Calgary MP is, after all, a hard-hitting House debater known for dropping the rhetorical gloves. What is unexpected is that Kenney applies the term to himself. Asked about his parliamentary style, he volunteers, "I think when I was in opposition I developed a reputation as an attack dog."

Not that he's regretful. "Even if I throw some rhetorical bombs across the aisle," he says, "it was never personal." Now that he's in the Conservative cabinet on the government side, Kenney, who turns 41 later this month, claims he doesn't want being the target of question period salvoes. "It's an adversarial system," he says. "We shouldn't cringe as if that's it." He even argues that if members had been around since the start of the British parliamentary system, every civil "ther-or-a-cal as-sau" would have shocked parliament as much as today's often bitterly partisan



SCOTT GORDON

some in Ottawa. That is, of course, a desirable claim. Many veteran MPs say they've never seen the House as uncivil as it is these days. But Kenney has more credibility than other conservative Tory

MPs when he makes the case that bringing debate to respectable with a healthy dose of the recent Maclean's survey of all 360 members of Parliament—which this year saw responses from 234 MPs representing every

party—he emerged triumphant with by far the highest score for best MP overall.

How does that high standing square with his tough attitude? Well, many MPs know his other side. For all Kenney's parsimonious, he's willing to use the good to his rival. Asked about role models, he cites Bill Blaikie, the former NDP MP from Winnipeg, who retired last year after nearly 30 years in federal politics (capped by being voted top MP in the 2007 Tarascon survey of the Year Awards). "I regarded Bill Blaikie as a model parliamentarian," Kenney says. "He managed to keep his strong convictions intact without compromising them."

Blaikie's convictions were rooted in the Prairie "social gospel" tradition. Kenney is, in part, a product of the contrasting Western tradition—right-wing populism. Although born in Ontario, he grew up in Winnipeg and little Wilcox, Sask. (pop. 263), where he finished high school at Notre Dame College. He went on to study philosophy at the University of San Francisco, where he picked up his own conservative doctrine, but not before a stint as an under graduate Liberal volunteer in Saskatchewan. He even served briefly as executive assistant to Liberal Ralph Goodale (who was second-top MP in the 2006 Parliamentarian of the Year Awards).

He flailed Liberalism out of his system early. In early 23, he was making a case for himself in conservative circles as the freedom president of the Canadian Young Conservatives. He was a natural recruit for Manning's party in the 1997 election. But Kenney says he never saw himself as a hard-core Reformer, but rather as a bridge between the Western upstart and the old Tories.

After Harper assumed the right in 2006, however, Kenney's place in the new Conservative "top tier" didn't appear immediate. He was passed over for cabinet after Harper won the 2006 election, serving first as the Prime Minister's parliamentary secretary and then as

secretary of state for multiculturalism. His tedious work resulted in an臭名昭著 Liberal-voting urban ethnic communities was a natural stepping stone to his appointment, after last fall's election, to the citizenship and immigration portfolio.

Already he's shaping up to be the most controversial immigration minister in recent memory, calling for revisions to speak better English or French, and absorb Canadian values faster and more fully. Still, MP (and he's been a shift toward restraint. "He certainly used to be very much track dog," says Liberal MP Michael Vickers. "It seems to me that he has toned it down."

Respected NDP MP Joe Comartin says, "you still sometimes see idealogy overshadow him," citing what Comartin views as Kenney's unbalanced stance about ethnic groups during the federal refugee system. But Comartin also respects Kenney as "a very bright and an extremely hard worker."

Even by the frenetic standard set by ambitious politicians, Kenney's work ethic is indeed astounding. His typical weekday routine has him headed for meetings from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., then claimed to his desk to handle paper work and emails until mid night. His weekend schedule is often packed with ethnic group events that are important both to his department and his party.

(He does try to leave handy meetings free to attend Catholic mass.) His secret? "I can sleep any place, any time."

Asked about their intense hours, most politicians stress average guy tastes—fat movies, mainstream biographies, classic rock. But Kenney. When his bedtime was stolen in late March, it occurred American author Mark Helprin's challenging novel *Winter's Tale* and Canadian poet David Mervin's collection *Thawing of Swallows*. He raves about the new Russian art house film *12*, a reworking of the 1957 classic *12 Angry Men*. On the inevitable

question about his latest ifed listening, he laughs before admitting it was "mediocre Armenian music," but he goes on to add that "12" or something was just before.

So Kenney is a personally idiosyncratic, politically intense. All the more to say, then, that he's also won the respect of so many of his peers. In a crowded House of 360, his name is one of the first called around as a possible Harper successor, but he won't speculate about next steps. "I've always wanted to avoid being one of those politicians who craps out on an entire career," he says. But even if he's not looking down the road, now that Kenney has made an impression on Parliament, the question is what sort of staff he will leave on police beyond Parliament Hill.



★ BEST ORATOR ★

## BOB RAE

**The benefits of speaking softly, and other tricks**

**BY AARON WEISZ** • In the House of Commons, there is no greater sign of respect than silence. And the shrewdest orator and signed fiery calls to war when people feel there's reason enough to listen.

So the other day when all sides of the House sat quietly in Bob Rae questioned the foreign affairs minister about the plight of abortion in Sudan, it was with mutual respect of reverence. Rae spoke deliberately in an even tone, laying out the situation in detail before

proceeding with a straightforward question free of provocation or insult.

"It's important to have more than one voice," he says. It's a fair approach to the daily array of questions. "If you're out at a high-profile, marbled level, then your indignation becomes transparently synthetic. So you start out by asking a question, not necessarily with a huge buildup, and then you can get a few jobs in your second or third question. But if you start out at an intensely confrontational level then you're likely to get an intensely confrontational response and you're really not squaring further ahead."

On the matter of Mr. Abdulnash, Rae did not get much of a response either way from Lawrence Cannon. But then, having been asked a coherent question, the minister's lack of a worthy answer was an answer in and of itself.

Bob Rae has not reinvented the spoken word since returning to the House as a Liberal, three decades after he first arrived as an NDP MP. But after a long and varied career, he stands now with a head full of white hair and speaks with the confidence of the experienced. In doing so, he is a reminder that whenever the Commons lags in poetry, the more practical need right now is for a few individuals willing to approach the proceedings with respectful common sense.

For one thing, Rae does not hubristically rise his voice, a temptation that commoners are tempted to. "When you speak, many folks, people have to shut up to listen," he says. "And that's the simple reality. It's a very old trick that one learns."

For another, he has been at the forefront of a Liberal effort to ask actual questions during each afternoon's question period, an admirable (if too little-heralded) move to make the daily ritual into something more than a charade. "I think it becomes too ornate, if the line of attack simply becomes too tight and the whole exchange becomes entirely artificial," Rae says. "So actually having a questioner's not a bad idea."

That this thinking marks a distinct shift in approach says much about the current state of question period. Still, for reasons of substance, strategy, theatre or telling display, it remains the case of each afternoon in Ottawa's corridors lined up beforehand to capture the members entering the House, as members pick their outside showed to speak with the victorious, wounded and newly indignant. That hundreds of hours of ritual debate go completely unnoticed speaks both to the easy silence of these 30 minutes and the top-heavy state in which our politics now exists itself.

"The irony is that really the only moment in the House that any attention is paid to, with very few exceptions, is question period,

but your interventions are limited to 10 seconds or so. So that's a somewhat strange and limiting environment," Rae says. "When I started out in Parliament, there were many moments when the House was the occasion of such long debates. It's harder to do that now because of the different culture in which we're working. It's harder to find moments of eloquence."



★ BEST ROOKIE ★

## MEGAN LESLIE

### How confidence breeds influence, even for rookies

**BY JOHN OGDEN** • Take a lot of the MP's elected for the first time last fall, Megan Leslie didn't have quite as much time as she ought have had to prepare to take her seat in the House. It wasn't all sitting quietly one month after the Oct. 18 election, an unusually short time for rookies to get set up. "I was a strong MP without an office," the Halifax New Democrat says. "Without stuff. With out pens."

Not only was Leslie obliged to plunge into Parliament, Parliament itself soon plunged into turmoil. Last fall's crisis—when Prime Minister Stephen Harper narrowly avoided being ousted by an Ojibway coalition—was a frantic introduction to life on the Hill.

But those initially dire weeks didn't seem to throw Leslie, 35, off balance. In less than six months in the House, she has attracted an unusual amount of notice—enough to win her the best rookie MP title in the Member's poll of her peers. She speaks with a passion on subjects like energy efficiency, and she has potential to make an impact where others become the ordinary MP's importance. "It's really remarkable to see how much influence you can have if you are prepared, understand the issues well, and are confident," she says. "I've seen MPs walk into committees and say,

"This is the way we should be going," and other MPs—doesn't matter which party—say, 'Yeah, I agree with that.'"

Raised in a mining family in Kirkland Lake, Ont., Leslie studied at York University in Toronto, and then at Halifax's Dalhousie University Law School. After graduating, she worked in Halifax as a clerk in a community legal aid office, quickly gaining proficiency in energy issues, especially as an advocate for cheaper power rates on behalf of low-income earners. A self-described "low-level worker bee" inside NDP, she was approached by a party candidate search committee to run in the Halifax riding when former party leader Alex McDonough retired last year.

Now, having made an early impression on the Hill, Leslie needs to figure out how to make a difference—as a member of the fourth prime party. One forum she hopes to use is the cross-party group, co-chaired by Ramesh Dhillon's All Party Parliamentary Group for the Prevention of Genocide and other Crimes against Humanity, of which she's a member. "I'm asking, 'How do I organize committees to care about the issues that I care about,'" she says. "But also, how do I organize across-party teams with other MPs? I know that sounds very pie-in-the-sky, and maybe naive, but I believe it can be done."



★ HARDEST WORKING ★

## PAUL SZABO

### Yes, he has been known to work a 24-hour day

**BY SACHSEL HENDLERSON** • Paul Szabo's busiest day in recent memory began right at 12:30 a.m. It was Dec. 13, 2007, a matter of hours before his month of hard work as chair of the federal ethics committee on the Madam Justice Schabert affair would culminate with a significant milestone. However, prime minister Brian Mulroney was not to take the stand.

JOE SMALLWOOD NL  
TOMMY DOUGLAS SK  
MURRAY BREWSTER QC

# THE PREMIERS

ON CPAC SUNDAYS AT 9 PM ET / 6 PM PT

W.A.G. Stewart QC | William Bennett AB | Louis Fortin QC NS | Leslie Frost QC ON | Robert Stordoff NS | John Bracken MB | J. Walter Jones PEI

Watch this exclusive 10-part CPAC series on provincial leaders who have helped shape our nation

**cpac**

created by cable for Canadians

Visit CPAC.ca for local listings

BROADCAST TO YOU BY CPAC'S CHANNELS



"This was very, very important, and it had to be done well," says the Liberal MP for Mississauga South.

An night turned in day, Stoffer was technically in bed, but he was up often, jolting in the northwesterly wind right up to the porch for the day ahead. "I saw every line of the clock," he says—and by the time he got up that morning, "I'd filled a pad of paper." The hearing and media circus that followed kept Stoffer's bedtime until midnight, ending for a weekday almost 24 hours long. No wonder then, that for the third time running, he has been named the hardest working MP in Canada.

According to fellow Liberal MP Dan McTeague, Stoffer has unique propensity to "roll up his sleeves and get into the earth." Since arriving on the Hill in 1995, he has introduced 40 private members' bills and ranked among the most vocal MPs in the House. Doubtless about family issues, he led the charge to double parental leave benefits and impose tougher sentences for domestic violence, and has written books on fetal alcohol syndrome and child poverty. Says long time staffer Iwan Connolly, "I don't suffer stand where he gets his energy."

For his part, Connolly suspects that he'll never admit to realize that the 50-hour days and endless commitments "let him again," says McTeague, "That's just Paul Stoffer."



## ★ MOST COLLEGIAL ★ **PETER STOFFER** On tipping the question, and other niceties

**BY AARON HENRIK** • Peter Stoffer had a question. Specifically he had a question about the great building clock, which, to his lame logic, was running clockwise off Canada's West Coast, but was not listed under the Species at Risk Act.

But before rising to hector the government on this matter during question period, Stoffer did a decent thing. He sought out Randy Kamp—the Conservative MP who serves as parliamentary secretary to the minister of Fisheries—and he told Kamp the question. "Otherwise, he'd get up and say, 'Well, the answer hangs up an issue and I'll get back to him.' But I wanted him to really have an answer on this issue," Stoffer says. "I just thought that I would give him the question so he can give me a decent response and he did and I appreciate it. And that's how Parliament should work, in my view."

The practice of tipping the question is not new or unique to Stoffer. But it is indicative of an MP who misses a water cooler often enough to admit "He's the kind of guy," says Kamp, "who even his enemies like him."

Born in Holland in 1956, he was raised in Vancouver, grew up in the Yukon, and settled in Nova Scotia, where in 1997 he won his first election by a landslide victory. When he arrived in Ottawa, he was determined to learn that, among other things, partisan allegiance had divided Ottawa into separate Christmas parties. "I said, 'Frig that.' I went out and got a bunch of refreshments and food and set up the third from rewards of the Confederation building and put up a note on everyone's door. Over 500 people showed up."

When he won his fifth election last fall, the runner-up was 16,000 votes behind. And when he drew his party this year—now dubbed the All-Party Party, attracting MPs and all levels of his staff—the resulting crowd mustered 100,000 for his inaugural reception.

He attributes his sociability to growing up around the group home his parents ran for troubled kids. He attributes his banality to having been turned down for date in Grade 12 because he was too short. He really gets along down with a Conservative not long ago and chatting for a good 15 minutes. "You may disagree with him, what he says. But so what? They disagree with what I say," he says. "On a personal note, he's a family man, he cares about his community, he cares about his province, he cares about his country."

Tipping is an eastern habit, he has not strict from jurassic opponents on such matters as the use of military veterans. But he claims no ill will toward Veterans Affairs Minister Greg Thompson, a frequent target of his attacks. And word from Thompson's office indicates the respect is mutual.

"My god, whether I'm an activist, or I'm in the House, or I'm on committee, or I'm in today to everyone. Look, there are not a number of incidents or situations that I've met in my 12 years that I would not want to say 'myself,'" he says. "This reality is they're decent people and they represent their con-

stituents in the best way they think and let's all try to get along. If we can get along in this House of Commons, then my god, there's no hope for the rest of the country."



## ★ MOST KNOWLEDGEABLE ★ **JOE COMARTIN** Got a question about the mob? Joe would know.

**BY KATE AUBRIAN** • Joe Comartin knows he is the Hill's 74 is. That gives him an hour, he says, to catch up on the issues before the day begins. Once he gets back to his apartment, sometimes as late as 9 p.m., he'll sit in a lounge room with his books, newspapers and journals before bed. And the NDP MP for Ottawa's Westview-Riverdale riding, "I read a lot," Comartin says. "Honestly, I think I read only about half of what I'd like to."

Given his studious habits, it's no surprise that the NDP politician and public safety critic was named Canada's most knowledgeable MP by survey of his peers. Comartin, who also won the role in 2007, admits he's flattered to be recognized for his facility with issues that range from the auto industry and terrorism to a detailed knowledge of organized crime.

"I've always been sensitive to crime because of where I am geographically," says Comartin, who worked as a criminal lawyer before becoming an MP. "Smuggling and cross-border crimes came up the crime rate at Windsor, he notes, which is just across the river from Detroit. "That's what got me studying organized crime, even before I was elected."

To stay abreast of the issues, Comartin consults with a team of experts, and he's quick to acknowledge that fellow NDP MPs Lobby Dennis and Judy Whysio-Lee are "at least as knowledgeable about Parliament," and how government functions, as I am." Just like those who reject his politics, in Ottawa, Comartin likes to give credit where credit is due.



## ★ BEST REPRESENTS ★ CONSTITUENTS ★ **BILL CASEY** A lobster dinner epiphany led to noble isolation

**BY MICHAEL KOHLER** • Early in his political career, and Nova Scotia MP Bill Casey developed an unusual strategy for pushing issues with constituents. Turned out there is

the House or out in the hallway, he'd touch a topic, whether the loss of a local submarine maintenance contract, plans to close an obscure experimental farm, or rising water levels in the Bay of Fundy. The next day, the papers invariably carried a story on his ministerial "meeting," leading some to suspect to wonder whether inadvertently braiding parties in the corridor might have won Casey release from his office too.

For Casey, a career backbencher, he'd leave his job the pressure was now on. "Each minister has two plus of issues on his plate, one the pile that's in the press, one the pile that isn't—and they don't get any attention," he says. That dogged approach has earned him recognition as the MP who best represents the interests of his constituents, a distinction that arrives just as he relieves front politics at age 64 (he's already started a job as Nova Scotia's envoy to Ottawa).

The award is all the more meaningful because Casey, a former Conservative, has set as an Independent since 2007, when he voted against the Tory budget over the Affordable Care Act, a decision that cost him his place in the Conservative caucus. Casey had initially supported the budget, but experienced an epiphany over lobster as a local legislator. "I knew this room full of people was

concerning an issue to defend their interests, and I felt that I wasn't," he recalls. Colleagues say his commitment to the second is a big part of why he's seen as a riding won't pass unnoticed. "His showed a lot of principle in that regard and I think it showed the true nature of the issue," says fellow Nova Scotia MP Peter Sefton, of the NDP.

Casey ran as an Independent last year, winning by a wide margin—something his wife Rosemary calls "the icing on the cake of his career." Sitting as an Independent was locally, but made serving constituents easier. "If it was good for Nova Scotia and good for my riding, I would do it—elsewhere I voted against it," he says. "You can't do that if you're a member of a party." ■

**HOW WE DID IT:** To determine the winners, we had at least 400 members of Parliament to nominate the best MPs in each of seven categories. The year 214 polls recorded, totaling votes for fellow MPs within and outside of their parties. The votes were then weighted and converted to a point system to ensure that larger parties did not have an advantage. The MP who received the most points in each category won.

**ON THE WEB:** For a gallery of photos from the recent awards ceremony in Ottawa, see [www.mediaviva.ca/parliament](http://www.mediaviva.ca/parliament)

**76%**  
Innovative  
Biopharmaceutical Sector\*

**13%**  
New

**8%**  
Current  
Research  
Operations

**3%**  
Current Day  
Market

**Leading the Way in the Discovery of New Medicines and Vaccines**

When it comes to investing in improving therapies and the discovery of new medicines and vaccines in Canada, the innovative biopharmaceutical sector led the way with both in-house and external research and development of over one billion dollars last year.

Find out how Canada's research-based pharmaceutical community is making a difference — Go to [www.canadapharma.org](http://www.canadapharma.org)

Canada's Research-Based Pharmaceutical Companies

**R&D**

Les compagnies de recherche pharmaceutique du Canada

**In House Research**  
Source: Research and Development (RD&D) Expenditures on Therapeutic Health Products, by type of organization  
Statistics Canada, Industry Research and Development 2006 Statistics, Catalogue No. 95-026-XIE, November 2007

\*Including Research-Based Pharmaceutical Companies, Biopharmaceutical Research Companies

# MAD ABOUT RUBY DHALLA

**The beleaguered star MP has both passionate defenders and detractors** BY JONATHAN GATEHOUSE

**F**or a woman who has never lost a referendum she didn't like, it can't have been easy. Days of enforced silence to her personal reputation, and perhaps political future, were wrought by allegations she and her family knowingly employed, then belied and continued, a corrupt business arrangement. Watching the critics pile on, and her federal Liberal colleague run for cover. And when Ruby Dhalla finally did face the public last week, it wasn't so much to mount a defence as to plead for more time. "I would once again ask the Canadian public to give me a fair judgment," the MP said in her brief remarks before the dozens of cameras and reporters jammed into her limousine. Don't, counsellor-officer. "Because when the facts and the truth come forward, then I think my story will be achieved."

Less than a week before, Dhalla had been breaking in her status as one of the Liberal party's up-and-coming stars, arriving in a white stretch limo for the Vancouver convention

and standing alongside new leader Michael Ignatieff, basking his arm in the air to the window fan. Now confronted by those for her family employees, she finds herself at the centre of a controversy that has overshadowed to trench members of the Ontario government, and sparked ethics coverage. *See: scandal on p. 18; family feud on p. 19*

House of Commons investigative committee. Among the allegations—first aired at a round table discussion on women's rights attended by two provincial cabinet ministers and later reported in the *Toronto Star*—was charges that Dhalla used the prospects of the immigrant women hired to help her mother Twinkle, and used her position to try to sidestep the required paperwork. Furthermore, the campaign alleged they were overworked and underpaid, forced to take on tasks like washing cars, shuffling gear

DHALLA with Ignatieff (top, then clockwise), beside Deepa Mehta with her mother, with Paul Martin, with Mahesh Desai, in her riding, then with her brother-in-law, at TTP's, at Queen party (top right photo)





and dancing the choreographic dance owned by Dhillu's brother Neil. The MP has called the allegations against her "false and usually uncorroborated," and insists that all who know her family recognize "how loving, and caring and compassionate we are." Her brother, Howard Levitt, has gone even farther, saying there is a potential or media conspiracy at play, "a purposeful attempt to destroy [his] Dhillu's career and credibility," he told reporters. "The only question is who's really behind this? And who orchestrated, enabled or assisted these former employees of her brother to suddenly come forward?"

But for a woman whose wishbone has been on display since her high school, and who has previously lived twice with a man for the wrong of the party, the damage may already have been done. At just 35 years of age, Dhillu is one of the most recognizable faces in Canadian politics: a regular speaker at party functions, glamorous enough to irritate the red carpet at the Oscars, named as the third "hottest" female politician in the world last fall by *Maxim* magazine. In Ottawa, such notoriety has engendered a typically petty backlash—in the *MIL Times* annual survey, colleagues and opponents routinely place her near the top of the list of "sexiest" and "best dressed" MPs, but also rank her as one of the biggest gossip, and "worst foreign to watch for." And it looks like the damage might be spreading. Recently, Dhillu has been making headlines for all the wrong reasons: scurrilous gossip columns about police beating the children who snatched an uncle's purse during a visit to India, an embarrassing dispute with the producer of a Bollywood-style film she starred in before crossing politics, and now the even more toxic money allegations. The first South Asian woman elected to Canada's Parliament (and one of our youngest female MPs) says she is a bad girl. Her friends and supporters think somebody is out to get Ruby, but the real question might be whether she's simply doing it to herself.

Ruby Dhillu has the type of backstory that would be recorded in "too unrealistic" if it were attached to a fictional character. But somewhere safely tucked away in this Mississippi home (the MP lives near, but not in her suburban Toronto riding), her mother Dindar had the scriptbooks that prove it all true. The first shipwreck came back to the summer of 1984, when 10-year-old Ruby made international news for a letter she wrote to Indira Gandhi, urging her to forge peace between India's Sikhs and



## 'SHE'S A VERY DIFFICULT PERSON TO WORK FOR. SHE'S A DIVA AND PAYS CRAP'



THE BOY who allegedly snatched the purse in India, caregivers Rishiya Tompkins (left) and Magdalene Goss (right) are in court.

Hindus after government troops stormed Punjab's Sikh Golden Temple, killing hundreds. The Indian newspaper mentioned it as a prime conference, and wrote back saying the little girl and her family took the meeting never happened. First Ruby wrote the papers again, progressing from childhood celebrity to legend in her native Winnipeg, when she was hit by a car while pulling a younger child from its path. It was October by the time she was well enough to travel. And the family was on a stopover in London, U.K., when Gandhi was assassinated by two of her Sikh bodyguards that October.

However, the idea that a girl from a poor, single-parent family (Dhillu's father Nick died when she and her brother were quite young) could make a difference was already firmly entrenched in Gandhi's mind. She asked upon her first election victory—the day to see how close—becoming vice president at India's New Delhi. Just 12, she started attending Liberal rallies with her uncle Paul

Dhillu, a true patriot, and joined the party. By her first year of high school, she was a regular volunteer under the aegis of David Wilkins, the then newly elected MP for Winnipeg North Centre. "She was just so much more mature and skilled than her peers," says the former politician, who now has his own *India* magazine company. "You know that this was a person who was going to be a star, who was trying hard to be a star?"

When the other kids at Daniel McGinnis High were learning to kick Paul "Buster" Houston, she was hanging out with Paul "Financier" Munger. "During high school people would go off and party and I would go to a policy conference," she told the star shortly after first winning federal office in 2004.

But Ruby wasn't just a policy star; she was beautiful. While doing her undergraduate in business and political science at the University of Winnipeg, she participated in the 1993 Miss India Canada pageant, placing second behind Ruby Khatri, now a well-known film and TV star in India. When Dhillu moved to Toronto to begin law school, modelling gigs helped pay her way through expensive college. And in 1999, she even made her own brief stab at a Bollywood career, moving to India and landing work in commercials and as a music-video backup. Her practical side won out, however, and she soon returned home to establish a chain of chiropractic clinics with brother Neil.

The election of Dhillu prospered, buying the pleasant red hair back home but they still show—both are unmarried—and their mother, Jan, policies continued to be the focal point of Ruby's life. She was a national organizer for Paul Martin's 2004 leadership campaign. And when he decided to go to the polls in June 2004, the new prime minister hand-picked her as his candidate for the new riding of Brantford—Simcoe. It wasn't a wholly acclimated choice. Upstart that their favoured candidate, Andrew Kruttschnitt, a lawyer and brother of Martin's leadership rival John Manley, had been ousted, 12 of the riding association's 20 member executive formally endorsed Dhillu's NDP challenger. (Ottawa was election as the Liberal MP for neighbouring Brantford West in 2008.)

Regardless, backed by the party machine and with endorsements from the likes of comedian Mike Ballantyne—a former pastor—Dhillu cruised to victory, taking more than 47 per cent of the vote. Attractive, media-savvy, and youthful in a profession that is generally challenged on all three of those points, her future seemed bright. "We needed so much of my life, but it didn't seem like a sacrifice," she told a reporter. "I always had a love for Indian politics and the Liberal party, so now I'm investing myself."

Paul Dhillu was a slow pay, long hours kind of place, at least for the staffers. The assistant and volunteers who took much of the great work associated with being a member of parliament—handling the correspondence, interviewing with the bureau crew on behalf of constituents, picking up the dry cleaning—were mostly part-time and barely devoted to the party. Not as different that Dhillu herself. And that makes it all the more difficult to understand why the coolest chick on the West Block has such a bad reputation, crossed two years running by the *MIL Times* as the MP you would least like to work for. (A title, it should be noted, that is far more likely to come than, say, best hair.)

"I took the job knowing about her reputation, but it was worse than I expected," says one Liberal who has gone on to work for a different MP, and asked to remain anonymous. "She's a very difficult person to work for. She's a diva and she pays crap."

Even some of the people who profess to have enjoyed their time with Dhillu as colleagues like "personnel" and "chaperone." "She's very tough. She's very hard on her employees. The words don't mean," says another ex-staffer, who also added not to be harassed. "I learned not to take it personally. If I was there late at night, she was there too."

Last summer, the theory of a dispute between Dhillu and one of her staffers with the West of the *MIL Times* was taken to court and the two were forced to miss work for an extended period, the MP demanding that he resign. And when he refused, he filed a claim, according to the account, forcing him to launch an appeal to Human Resources Development Canada so that he might qualify for EI while at home recovering. The employee in question, who still works for the Liberals, confirmed the dispute, but declined to discuss it in detail. Dhillu asked Macdonald to email her written questions about the dispute, but did not respond. Canada Debt, her director of communications, did not contribute the story, but suggested the former employee was unreliable. "You should look into his background."

Others who have worked closely with the MP remain fiercely devoted. Mitch St. Pierre, an Ottawa filmmaker who is a long-time volunteer in Dhillu's office, says the team he employs like gold. "In all the years I've known Ruby, she's never been hostile. Not even once," he says. "She's not really my boss. She's more like family." Andrew Lopez, a Toronto public relations specialist who has worked on Dhillu's election campaign, says he has always been impressed with her calm

as a favourite target, with emails from her staff routinely linked to his pages.

The tone of the movement press also began to change as she became an increasingly visible presence in the party. In January 2008, Dhillu's glamorous image took a hit when an uncle's purse was snatched by a thief during an official stop at India's Punjab region. A local reporter witnessed the theft in a crowded outdoor market to pursue the crook—an 11-year-old boy named Sachin and his nine-year-old sister Dhillu. The journalist reported the bag and turned his attention on the scene as police arrived to arrest the pair. The images he captured of Sachin being dragged away (reportedly by police) later lying in the back seat of a patrol car, apparently semi-conscious, while his crying sister pleaded with the authorities, touched off a firestorm. Dhillu said the quote from Dhillu that ran alongside the pictures in Indian papers: "I cannot control what the police do and I hope that those young boys learn from this incident."

And whether or not a "conspiracy" exists, there is little question that individuals inside and outside the Liberal party have the inside out for the MP. When the Ottawa broadsheet *Frederator* was still publishing, Dhillu

## 'IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE KNOWN RUBY, SHE'S NEVER RAISED HER VOICE. NOT ONCE.'



was a favourite target, with emails from her staff routinely linked to his pages.

The tone of the movement press also began to change as she became an increasingly visible presence in the party. In January 2008, Dhillu's glamorous image took a hit when an uncle's purse was snatched by a thief during an official stop at India's Punjab region. A local reporter witnessed the theft in a crowded outdoor market to pursue the crook—an 11-year-old boy named Sachin and his nine-year-old sister Dhillu. The journalist reported the bag and turned his attention on the scene as police arrived to arrest the pair. The images he captured of Sachin being dragged away (reportedly by police) later lying in the back seat of a patrol car, apparently semi-conscious, while his crying sister pleaded with the authorities, touched off a firestorm. Dhillu said the quote from Dhillu that ran alongside the pictures in Indian papers: "I cannot control what the police do and I hope that those young boys learn from this incident."

The MP's response quickly became the story in India ("She's really calm," noted *Times Now*, a Mumbai-based TV network) as well as back home in Canada. For her part, Dhillu said she was unaware of the circumstances of the arrest when she gave the interview. "I was completely, completely unaware of the type of treatment these young children were subjected to," she told the CBC. And she called for an official investigation into the official conduct. Despite promises at the time, this doesn't appear to have happened: no changes were ever had against the police, and the children and their family quickly disappeared. The woman whose purse was stolen, better known as Ruby, said Dhillu's executive assistant and now working as an emergency consultant in the riding, did not respond to interview requests.

But the story that the media, and the public, can't get enough of is Dhillu's ongoing feud with the producer of a made-in-Canada Bollywood-style film she starred in back in 2003. *Kyon Kit Lay* (Why?) And For Whom?) was a singing and dancing mystery, loosely based on actual Ottawa killing where a husband poisoning his wife and tried to collect the insurance money. Dhillu plays the female lead, a police



# Ignatieff, from both sides now



ANDREW COYNE

It is hard to quarrel with Michael Ignatieff's analysis. Indeed, it's so sensible that the opposition parties would last fall in their plan to oust the Conservatives and form a coalition government in their place, the Liberal leader argues it would have caused irreparable harm to Canadian unity. The coalition, he told a gathering in Montreal last weekend, would have "profane[ly] and durably divided the country."

"There was also a question concerning the legitimacy of the coalition that troubled me," he confided. "While perfectly legal, it would nonetheless have struck many Canadians, coming to terms after an election in which the Liberals had suffered their worst defeat since Confederation, as if they and their coalition partners had 'in some sense or another' stolen power."

Moreover, it would have been very difficult to sustain the unity of the coalition and stability it needed as a means of crisis "with three partners in a formal coalition," he said, blaming it, CO reports, to a rocky three-legged stool. "That was my first doubt. I couldn't guarantee the long-term stability of the coalition."

Especially when, as he told an interviewee back in March, one of the partners was not another party. "I could be sitting here as your prime minister, but... I didn't think it was right for someone who believes in the national unity of my country to make a deal with people who want to split the country up."

So let's see the coalition was diverse, legitimate, sensible, and strong—a formal pact with a separatist party that would have guaranteed them, in the words of the accord to which the three opposition leaders affixed their signatures, a "permanent consultation mechanism" in the government of Canada. Or pretty much what all of the coalition's critics said at the time.

Except, that is, for Michael Ignatieff. At the time, he vowed his support for the coalition, explicitly, publicly, and repeatedly. At the time, he said, "I stood in one with others, I'm humbly asking the Governor General to respect the collegiality in believing that we need to prevent the alternative of a coalition." At the time, he said the coalition "provides responsible economic leadership in tough times." At the time, he told Canadians should not fear the Bloc Québécois' role in

the coalition. He even signed a formal petition to the Governor General, assuring her that the coalition represented "a viable alternative government."

Ignatieff was not the Liberal leader at the time, of course. But the then-leader, Stéphane Duro, had already announced his departure. And Ignatieff was the clear favorite to replace him, with the support of at least two-thirds of the Liberal caucus. Many in the party, moreover, were desirous of formally aligning themselves with the NDP and the Bloc, if not outright opposed. So how can he flip-flop



HE SIGNED on to the coalition—but now it's a unity threat

that, had Ignatieff come out against the coalition, it would not have happened. He could have stepped it, cold. But he didn't.

Instead, the job fell to Stéphane Duro. That Prime Minister had reason of his own, of course, to object to the coalition talking power, and went to extraordinary lengths to prevent it, including asking the Governor General to prorogue Parliament—a measure that only stretched the bounds of democratic legitimacy say that Harper also had to fight the battle for public opinion, which he did with gusto. What arguments did he make? The same

arguments Ignatieff is making today: that the coalition was illegitimate, diverse, unstable and, above all, an unconscionable gift to the separatists—one that would have set precedents, raised expectations and allowed the Bloc's prestige to grow heights.

And it is far from the latter argument—that it was wrong to take into the councils of the government of Canada a party devoted to its destruction—rather than proposing that the Prime Minister has taken the most heat, not only then but ever since, from nationalists, from the press and the good, and not least from Michael Ignatieff, all of whom accuse him of having put the unity of the country at risk with his "Quebec-bashing" rhetoric. Why, just the other day, in his address to the Liberal convention, Ignatieff was exhorting the Prime Minister to have "unshakable national unity ethics" to

serve his government.

Not so far as it was a national unity crisis, it was one Ignatieff did more than his share to incite. If he did not set it in motion, he certainly had the power to stop it; whatever Harper may have done, it was only in consequence of what Ignatieff did not do. Yet Harper, who showed leadership in the crisis, is unfairly fixated on the polls. And Ignatieff, who showed none, it stops. Such are the wages of hypocrisy.

The story, of course, is that had Harper not wavered as he did—had his government been defeated, had the coalition passed ahead with its plan—the situation might very well have been different. It is far from clear that the Governor General would have called upon the coalition if not for Harper's defeat. Indeed, given what we now know about Ignatieff's

eff's arguments, he would have been right to reject the disingenuous advice he then offered her.

And if the coalition had formed a government? Then it would almost certainly have collapsed, probably within weeks—though not before it had caused grave harm to the country, and very likely the destruction of the Liberal/Quebec/How can it be so?

ON THE WEB: For more Andrew Coyne, visit his blog at [muskies.ca/andrewcoyne](http://muskies.ca/andrewcoyne)

# This summer, let the heat get to you. Two blazing hot musicals this season at Stratford!



## West Side Story

with **Chilina Kennedy**  
**Paul Nolan**

Based on a Conception of Jerome Robbins  
Book by Arthur Laurents Music by Leonard Bernstein  
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim  
Entire Original Production Directed and Choreographed by Jerome Robbins  
Originally Produced on Broadway by Robert E. Griffith and Harold S. Prince  
By Arrangement with Roger L. Stevens

Directed by Gary Griffin

Production Co-Sponsors

THE OCEANIC

UNIONGIGS

**1.800.567.1600**  
**stratfordshakespearefestival.com**

Macbeth | West Side Story | Cymbeline | The Merchant of Venice  
The Importance of Being Earnest | Julius Caesar | A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum  
Three Sisters | Northwold Farm | Ever Year, Oscar | Phibes | The Tossers | Rock Roy | Casketeers

## A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum

with **Bruce Dow**

Book by Burt Shevelove and Larry Gelbart  
Music and Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim  
Originally Produced on Broadway by Harold S. Prince

Directed by Des McAnuff

Co-sponsored by  
**Canada**



Stratford Shakespeare Festival  
Artistic Director  
David Thompson  
(416) 885-1111

# Elliot Lake Retirement Living

Located half way between Sudbury and Sault Ste. Marie, the City of Elliot Lake is nestled among the ancient hills of the pre-Cambrian shield. Surrounded by more than 4,000 pristine lakes and rivers, majestic old growth forests and dramatic rock escarpments, Elliot Lake has long been a popular spot for outdoor enthusiasts seeking adventure. It is now a community of 12,000 with one of the most modern fully serviced infrastructures of any community its size in Canada. Best of all, Elliot Lake remains affordable despite being one of the hottest real estate markets in the country.

Elliot Lake's small-town charm and big city amenities are a big part of what attracts some retirees. Others come for the unspoiled natural environment surrounding Elliot Lake and the abundance of lakes and rivers. Whatever first attracts them, everyone can appreciate the presence of a first-class hospital, state-of-the-art medical facilities, access to a continuum of care and a low crime rate. Elliot Lake is also equipped with a transit system, a modern water treatment facility, 24-hour ambulance, fire and police services.

The City has come to harbour a dynamic arts and cultural community. Numerous clubs offer places for people of all ages to partake in drama, dance, music, pottery and amateur theatre. An abundance of community groups and associations, learning and educational opportunities also contribute to a well-balanced retirement experience.

For those seeking outdoor adventure there are countless lakes in the area with easy access to many canoe routes, boating and fishing, kayaking and an abundance of hiking trails. Elliot Lake is home to Stone Ridge at Elliot Lake, an 18 hole championship golf course, a downhill ski hill, cross country ski trails, a tennis club, a curling club, fitness centers, and an indoor municipal swimming pool. With all that Elliot Lake has to offer it is no wonder thousands of retirees have chosen to call it home and realized an active and fulfilling retirement.



## Book Your Discovery Tour of Elliot Lake

- One Free night accommodation in a modern Hotel
- Second night at a discounted rate
- City Tour and a Property Tour
- Time on your own to explore
- Call 1-800-461-4663 to book your Discovery Tour

1.800.461.4663  
[www.retire Elliotlake.com](http://www.retire Elliotlake.com)

## CHOOSE FROM...

Apartments starting at \$465/month  
Townhomes starting at \$575/month  
Homes starting at \$600/month



ELLIOT LAKE  
retirement living



re:vitalize  
revitalizeTRL.ca

The Toronto Reference Library is being transformed with bold design features and enhanced access to cultural programming, technology and the Library's Special Collections. **re:vitalize**, the Toronto Public Library Foundation's \$10 million fundraising campaign, will ensure the \$34 million project becomes a reality. With your generous support, the revitalized Toronto Reference Library will become Toronto's foremost public centre for life-long learning, the exchange of ideas and community engagement.

This revitalization project is generously funded by



## Bearskin sale brings big trouble

**BY RACHEL MEYERSON** When the spot and cant hump Hickey was spotted in Seasideville, Ga., ran into financial woes in 2005, the Canadian sold his polar bear skin rug, which he had received in the mail from Yukonville last June, for \$4,000. He soon relocated to New Brunswick, and now lives on his own. But U.S. officials allege that Hickey deeply impacted and sold parts of an endangered animal. Now the Fredericton court, who faces U.S. charges, and up to five years in prison and a \$250,000 fine, and the centre of one of the most famous extradition cases in recent history.

According to court documents, the disgraced bouncer first came to the attention of U.S. authorities shortly after it was sold. The buyer had contacted officials, requesting about the lawfulness of owning the 3.5-m-long rug. He was told he needed a Canadian export permit, and got in touch with Hickey. When the paperwork didn't arrive, however, the U.S. District Court charged the 33-year-old, alleging he "deliberately, knowingly, and intentionally engaged in...the acquisition, possession and sale of wildlife." The U.S. applied for Hickey's extradition in February, on April 1, he was committed to custody. Now it's up to the minister of justice to decide whether or not to bind him over—a process that could take up to 200 days.

All along, Hickey has challenged the debate to a recent extradition. He maintains the rug was sent accidentally with his other belongings (he used to live in N.W.T.), and says U.S. officials informed him that because the bear wasn't hunted (the census was initially found in the north), paperwork wasn't required.

Neither U.S. nor Canadian officials would comment on the specifics of the case. As for the suggestion that Hickey's pending extradition would far exceed the value of the rug, a spokeswoman from the Canadian Justice Department offered that "We have an obligation when a request comes to us to follow through." For now, it seems, all Hickey can do is wait. ■



**HICKY faces up to five U.S. charges, five years in prison.**

## Europeans catching too much cod?

**BY DENNY OSMIA** When it comes to cod, there haven't been plenty of fish in the sea since the great cod fishery collapse of 1992, which led to a fishing ban so that the endangered species could recover. But now, European fishermen have subverted that effort, according to information leaked to the World Wildlife Foundation Canada.

The ongoing revulsion around "bycatch," which occurs when fishers unintentionally capture cod while trawling for other catches. In 2008, European fishers were allegedly to blame for 70 percent of the cod bycatch that occurred off the southern Grand Banks of Nova Scotia, reveals data WWF-C received from sources close to the Northwest Atlantic Fisheries Organization, which manages those waters. That's 444 tonnes of cod bycatch—way above the 410 tonnes limit that WWF-C had recommended to NAFO in 2007. It says that Canadian boats were responsible for some of the remaining 100 tonnes of cod bycatch.

WWF-C believes that boats in fishing for the cold-water fish, whose numbers have barely budged since the early 1990s. "When you see opportunity for recovery and then the main agency and fishermen that off, that's a red alarm," says Robert Rungtjes, vice-president of Atlantic operations for WWF-C. "There is little incentive for fishers to reduce their bycatch, because the consequences of a heavy wreck and penalties are rare. In fact, cod bycatch has no consequences for fishers. They can make money off it," says Rungtjes.



**THEY allegedly got 444 tonnes of cod bycatch off the Grand Banks**

because it can be sold commercially, which is likely why it happened in the case.

NAFO won't confirm the data ahead of its Scientific Council meeting in June, when the agency makes recommendations to the Fisheries Commission on managing the ocean fishery. But Rungtjes hopes NAFO will call for change such as less damaging fishing gear and firm caps on bycatch. "There's no magic bullet that will reduce bycatch of cod on the southern Grand Banks," he says. ■

## Terrorist bets on good sentence

**BY MICHAEL FRIDOLANTI** Saad Khaili has spent the past three years locked inside Unit 1K, a maximum-security prison wing reserved for select members of the "Toronto 18." He is still living there today—surrounded by fellow terrorism suspects—despite Canadian decisions to plead guilty and throw him self at the mercy of the courts.

It is easy to assume that Khaili, now 32, would have been whisked away to a different location as soon as he entered his surprise plea on May 4. Not only is he the first to break ranks and confess, but he is the first to con-



**SAAD Khaili says he was a minor player in Toronto 18 plot**

firm that a core group of the accused—himself included—plotted a bomb attack on Canadian soil. However, Khaili's lawyer says his client has no reason to feel threatened and no reason to request a transfer.

"He has not made a deal with the Crown to testify," says Russell Silverstein. "The Crown understood that he was going to be an important witness." Nevertheless, at least, although Khaili isn't telling out his colleagues in exchange for leniency, his guilty plea is a clear step toward the highest sentence possible—and to downplay his involvement in the expense of others.

Moskovic has learned that the Crown and the defence, in a series of negotiated agreements, are crafting a series of "unconnected facts" that will be read into the record during Khaili's sentencing hearing, June 22 (for now, those details are protected by a public access ban). But because lawyers for both sides cannot agree on the central question—was Khaili a leader or a follower?—they will have to argue that point in what is known as a "Gardiner hearing," a mini-trial of sorts. Simply put, Khaili has pleaded guilty to a single count of "intent to cause an explosion," but it will be up to a judge to decide how much he knew, how much he didn't, and how much more jail time he deserves as a result.

"The fewer that were in a terrorist plot," Silverstein says. "But we're going to try to demonstrate that he was involved in the offence was toward the far less significant end of the spectrum." Which would mean that someone else—Miskovic, perhaps—is even more guilty. ■

## WORLD

Two months ago, Bashar al-Assad was hoping for less demand, which many Palestinians expected

Hanneman's belief that what was necessary to keep his boys and girls learning, "There was a time, before the deal came to its place," he recalls, "when I told my staff that if the wanted, they could go back to their villages and I would have the school. But one of the teachers stood up and said, 'No. If you are going to do here, we will do with you.'"

The accord signed in February giving the Taliban de facto control over a large swath of territory northwest of the Pakistani capital Islamabad, was a kind of blessing. Hanneman and his staff could go on with the task of educating Swat's youth, as long as they followed the Taliban's anachronistic code of conduct.

by demand, which many Palestinians accepted as either a localised desire for justice or an expression of the Islamic faith that at the heart of the Palestinian identity was only the desire for a *far-reaching agenda* by the Muslims and their al-Qaida allies. When the Taliban visited the scene of the second three weeks ago, pushing into the ruins of Dattari, a mere 300 km from Islamabad, the Palestinians began to understand what the agenda might be. This was not an isolated Islamist demonstration. Islamic resistance movements, limited to the ethnic Pashtun north and west of their country, but a much broader and more serious drive, powered by al-Qaida's militant headquarters of the West, to turn Pakistan into the world's epicentre of ultra orthodoxy.

Do they demand an end to the offensive for the sake of safeguarding civilians, at the cost of giving the Taliban, now indistinguishable from their al-Qa'ida allies in terms of their ideological scope, another opportunity to regroup and stretch themselves even more deeply into their nation's social fabric – well beyond what even they accepted as rational

A MuGE displacement crisis is the making at a UN refugee camp north of Islamabad

But some Pakistani leaders were not about to let the government gain the PR upper hand. According to Maj Gen Athar Abbas, Pakistan's military spokesman, the controversial Swat deal was part of the military's own counter-insurgency strategy. It worked on two levels. First and perhaps foremost, it showed

Not Palestinian people that the government was not being dictated to by the US's administration, which was deeply skeptical of the accord, suddenly, it proved the government was willing to sacrifice, something Palestinian had been demanding for years. "But we are always ready to defend Palestine against terrorism," Abbas told *Moroccan* three months before the deal collapsed. "If this deal fails it will be because the Taliban did not keep their word." Indeed, even from Abbas was cynical of the US, Taliban's willingness to limit their activities in exchange for a cease-fire. "The Taliban are not interested in ending the war," he said. "The Taliban agree on the deal, as is expected, they would reveal their true face to the Palestinian people."

In the end, Abbas, and other observers around the world, were proven right, and the president has now swung back as fervent as the Palestinian people. The Taliban must

regard the policymakers of the Swiss, Dutch, Belgian, Pakistan's government and military, and the United States. The author's main purpose is to provide a justification to expunge them in so-called the offensive. But the Taliban and other al-Qaeda related militant groups in Pakistan are content to the fact that the military operation began only after intense criticism from the White House, and damage was by Pakistan's President Asif Ali Zardari to Washington. That reinforces the militants' argument that the Pakistani government and military are more powerful of the U.S. It's part of a narrative that is relatively straightforward and common, whether you're talking about villages in the mountains of Swat or a day labourer in the semi arid deserts of Swat or a Punjab farmer in the West, and the U.S. is particularly, in contrast to the West, Pakistan's ally. The Pakistani government and the U.S. is particularly, in contrast to the West, Pakistan's ally. The Pakistani government and the U.S. is particularly, in contrast to the West, Pakistan's ally. The Pakistani government and the U.S. is particularly, in contrast to the West, Pakistan's ally.

of Al Qaeda leaders like Ayman al-Zawahiri at the Malik Jama mosque in the center of the town, are such an ordinary, mulling-the-weather scene in the southern part of Saudi Arabia's holy month of Ramadan. "If you respond to good things like this at Qaida, you will be rewarded. So groups need to give themselves different names—Jahid or Salaf, or Lashkar-e-tah and other. But it's all the same. They are all working toward what al-Qaida is working toward, to destroy America."

Recent events only prove to him, and other like-minded Islamist preachers, that Islam is the true religion of America's war on terror. U.S. drone attacks targeting Taliban and al-Qaida leaders but often killing innocent civilians in the process are proof of a growing lack of grace from Allah. Muslims must stand year to year in evidence of the U.S. plot. "In the U.S. drone attacks strategy, again, toward the U.S. weapons and support for Qaida will grow," says Muhammad Rashid Shahid, the father of security for Rajapour. "The attacks are killing Muslims. Their loved ones go. That is our goal for our religion."

This perhaps is al-Qaeda's greatest victory in Pakistan and not the rising power of the Taliban project or any single attack, regardless of how spectacular it might be. Their triumph is in exposing themselves as they are: a poor and uneducated, the poor and uneducated, a place far beyond Pakistan's military and law enforcement. What is to come, and global jihad is ours. Whether a Qaeda network is involved now, the ideology has a bit of its own, and is infinitely more effective in the

The steady rise of *al-Qa'ida* style Islamic militancy in Punjab, for example, Pakistan's most populous province, is part of this. In the poverty-stricken deep south bordering volatile Baluchistan province, discussions in mosques and other religious institutions inevitably revolve around the *marja'at* (great Islamic laws) from Shi'ite West. In Rajshahi, a *dhaka* (marketplace) some 500 km south of Dhaka, the *marja'at* and *marja'at* Islamic religious are arriving to spread the kind of hatred for the West that is commonly the domain of fundamentalism.



## AUTHORITIES AND MILITANTS BOTH KNOW IT'S KEY TO WIN THE PR WAR

Across the south Punjab and Swat are a prime focus for militant presidents looking for new recruits, and they did ready answers in the masses of ultra-conservative villages. South Punjab has for years been the heart land of Punjabi militant outfits such as Jish-e-Mohammadi and Lashkar-e-Taliba—pro-al-Qaeda groups that worked with the Pakistani military to subvert Indian-controlled Kashmir. Militants, too, both of these have turned their key on targets across Kashmir—first traditional villages, then the highway like attacks on the Sri Lankan cricket team and a police training centre in Lahore, the capital of Punjab province, and last November's bloodbath at Mumbai, India's economic hub. "They used to have offices around here," says Asim, the owner of a shop in Rawalpindi, only giving his first name. "But they were all closed after the Sept. 11 attacks in America. Nobody knows where their guys went."

If their current activities are any indication, they have moved closer to al-Qaeda, focusing their attacks against the Pakistani government and preying there and Western targets in mosques and religious schools—mosques—schools, and universities in key Pakistani cities like Lahore and Islamabad. The July 2007 confrontation at the Red Mosque in Islamabad was the first incident there that drew some Pakistani journalists had infiltrated the Pakistani capital. During a violent week-long standoff there, joining the mosque's faithful and radical religious students at an adjoining madrassa against

the Pakistani army, hundreds were killed. For the militants, the slaughter was a kind of Pearl Harbor—it closed the door on their relationship with Pakistan's military, and converted them into another adjunct of the al-Qaeda network.

Much changed in Pakistan after that incident. The Swat Taliban increased their activities, setting off the cycle of violence that led to the peace deal there and its eventual collapse. Attacks in Punjab against Pakistan's security forces spiked, and anger skyrocketed in south Punjab, the home region of the head of the Red Mosque, Abdul Aziz Ghani and his brother Abdul Rashid. Abdul Rashid was killed during the standoff, but his brother was arrested while trying to escape, disguised as a woman in a burqa. His release on bail in April 06, and his immediate return to the Red Mosque as its religious leader, was, according to government sources, intended to placate the Punjab militants. In much the same way, Sufi Muhammad's release in 2008, after his more than six years of incarceration for leading a failed jihad against the Americans in Afghanistan in 2001, was meant to help the government negotiate with the Swat Taliban. That strategy has failed.

At the Ghani family madrassa in south Punjab, it's a barren desert setting straddling

### THE CHEER starts of Islamabad's radical Red Mosque, site of the 2007 standoff

Bahawalpur, Abdul Aziz Ghani, Sufi Muhammad Ghani, former his leader's release in much the same way followers of Sufi Muhammad insist: "God's hand is in this," says the 40-year-old headmaster of the religious school. "Our leader has made his first speech at the Red Mosque. Our brothers have brought God's law to Swat. And, ultimately, we will create the perfect Islamic society in Pakistan soon." In the courtyard of the madrassa, boys roughhouse around the gates of Abdul Rashid. In those parts, he would lead a Sufi. Ghani says that five days after his arrest, the day concerning his body gave off a sweet odor. Hundreds of people from all over Punjab rushed to the site to carry away a small piece of that sweetened earth.

But if the Pakistan authorities were hoping Abdul Aziz's release would help placate his followers, they were spectacularly wrong. As his coach explains the weakness in Madrasa (it has led them down the path of subjugation to the West, 700 km to the north in Islamabad) Abdul Aziz is telling his followers during his Friday sermon that "the day is not far away when Islam will be enforced in the whole of the country." Crowds of followers at the mosque chant: "Jihad! Jihad!"

A few hundred Islamists to the west, al-Qaeda's hidden leaders, the puppet masters of Pakistan's descent into radicalism, must be celebrating. But all is not lost. For the hundreds of thousands of refugees fleeing the fighting in Swat, leaving behind all their life's possessions, the jihad has been a disaster. "Our livelihoods have been destroyed," said Zaid, one refugee who had just arrived in Mandera, 100 km northwest of Islamabad, told Madrasa's over the telephone. "All we wanted was the Taliban to accept the government's promise of sharia and the government to keep its promise to implement it."

Other moderate Madrasa, like Raza Hussain, the school principal in Mandera, are equally disillusioned with both the Taliban and the government. They have become innocent victims caught between Pakistan's rising military and the government's failed policies to contain it. If, of course, believe that this latest offensive will be decisive. Indeed, most will all you hear: America's war has come to Pakistan, and it's come to stay. ■



### ENGLAND: UNDERWIRE BRAS FOR FEMALE COPS

For their own safety, female police officers in England and Wales are being told to reserve "wired bras" for off-duty hours. The concept, according to a police federation representative, is that if an officer is shirt, close-fitting body or armor will stop the bullet, but the wired underwire bras "can be driven into the skin causing more damage." Likewise "metal buttons, press studs [and] badges" are prohibited. (padding, however, remains a discretionary matter)



Introducing the completely redesigned globeinvestor.com. With information, insight, up to the second news and data as well as a wide range of sophisticated tools, it's the only financial website you need.

All presented in a new, easy-to-use format — and backed by the most trusted source in Canada. We'll give you the information you need — because nobody cares about your money more than you do. What us today.

**GlobeInvestor.com**

## Finns still haunted by Lenin's ghost

BY SUSAN MOHAMMAD • It's been dead for 85 years, but Vladimir Lenin is still a spring to political debate.

Last month, two activist groups in the industrial city of Tampere (100 km northwest of Helsinki) proposed that the city's Lenin Museum—the only permanent Lenin museum in the world—should be renamed the “Museum of the Victims of Socialism,” and showcase the crimes of the Soviet regime. The Pro-Karlia association and the April 1917 Guild citizens groups are also calling into question the museum's yearly grant of \$127,000 from the Finnish state, plus a subsidy for two museum employees' salaries.



MANY want the Lenin museum to play up his totalitarianism

The debate has dragged in Finland's main star of culture and sport, Stefan Wulfin. He recently told the *Helsingin Sanomat* newspaper: He signs a statement that the support given to the museum shouldn't be perceived as approval for Lenin's totalitarian administration (about 1 million Finns died under Lenin, almost half due to starvation). “This time is done with of special museums that the state supports and has done so for a long time,” he said.

The museum's curator, Anne Mäkelä, also defended the museum, saying it doesn't take a critical approach to the Communist leader and focuses on the relationship between Lenin and Finland. “It added that the museum simply doesn't have the funds for an expansion to showcase Lenin's totalitarianism.”

Nick Baron, an expert on Russian, Soviet and post-Soviet politics at the University of Nottingham, says given the museum has signs between the political right and left in Finland (a brutal civil war between the social democratic “Reds” and the conservative “Whites” in the winter of 1918 killed almost 40,000 people), it is “surprising the museum has become a flash-point.” Many opponents quote Lenin with Stalin, or that Leninism was a prerequisite for Stalinism, he says. “Those who are not sympathetic to the left view of Lenin's appalling legacy and the terrible nature of much of the U.S.S.R.'s history.” ■

## Pawning fine wine to pay the bills

BY PATRICIA TREBLE • Cash-strapped Pakistanis are notoriously turning to the city's publicly controlled pawnshop to solve a money crunch. So for the year, 30 per cent more modern pawnshops up at Gold Market, originally created by Lenin KHR in 1917 to give the city a legitimate option to starve from their shops. And there have been some surprising items brought in. On May 21, 2006, the non-profit state firm held its first auction of goods on which taken from customers who defaulted on their loans.

“It is easier for someone to go into his cellar and bring us some good bottles of wine than to take down the paintings on the dining room or remove his wife's wardrobe,” said director Bernard Cardan. In return for the collateral, customers can borrow up to 70 per cent of the value of their goods, paying between four and 14 per cent interest. As long as clients pay the interest, the loan will be extended indefinitely. Today, the vaults hold 900,000 items ranging from paintings, gold and costume clothes to simple utensils. In addition to pawnbroking, the state firm also offers debt restructuring, money finance for poor clients, and budget advice. As for the original owner of all this loot were recently sold, they will get any profit from the sale, minus interest and commission, of course.

Cardan Mawqaf's reputation for helping Pakistanis weather financial storms is legend. As Sculptor Augusto Baudin brought in his



PAKISTANIS are flocking to a 270-year-old pawnbroker for hot cash

works, while Napoleon III's mistress booted her jewellery in the morning and then brought it back for evening events. Although today even adolescents are seen bringing balloons to the discount firm, most clients are of modest means. The average loan is just \$1,750. Still, according to Reuters, that's far for your from the 19th century when the poor would pawn their mattresses each day, use the money to make vegetables and then, hope fully, buy back the loans at night. ■

## A 'Kennedy of Kenya' found guilty

BY JEN CUTTS • Despite many Kenyan expectations, a murder trial has ended in a guilty verdict for the heir of one of the country's most notable families of British settlers, once dubbed the “Kennedy of Kenya.”

Thomas Cholmondeley was convicted of manslaughter after it took him three hours to give the jury a legitimate option to starve from their shops. And there have been some surprising items brought in. On May 21, 2006, the non-profit state firm held its first auction of goods on which taken from customers who defaulted on their loans.



DESPITE HIS family's wealth, Cholmondeley was convicted

270 km northwest of Nairobi. Many hope its recent conviction signals a change toward equal treatment for all in Kenyan courts.

Cholmondeley's supporters, however, claim he has been made an example of. His lawyer argued that, though he had been shot in the back of the head, it was not of Cholmondeley's companions who fired the fatal shot. The court also heard how Cholmondeley applied a tourniquet to stem the bleeding and had his car rush the dying man to hospital. In the end, the judge ruled that, while the shooting was without malice or intent, Cholmondeley had indeed killed the man.

Sentencing for the father of two is scheduled for this week, and will range from life in prison to a limited-time release—he's already served three years as a thrice-time prisoner in the Kenyan maximum security jail. A web site created by Cholmondeley's friends and family notes: “Could Tom have bought his way out of prison? Probably. Did he? No.”

This isn't the first time the Cholmondeley family has been caught up in a murder trial: a lover of Lady Diana Farnham, who later married Thomas' grandfather, was murdered in 1941. The subsequent trial was open to a 1940 movie called *White Mischief* that highlighted the life of excess enjoyed by white settlers in Kenya's “Happy Valley.” ■



## “My favourite part of summer? Being on the golf course!”

NAME: D.H. AGE: 56

SYMPTOMS: Pain and stiffness in the hands

DIAGNOSIS: Osteoarthritis (OA)

“I was introduced to golf in my late 30s, and immediately fell in love with the game. Nothing beats the feeling of shooting a great score on the golf course! But just when my game was starting to get good, the pain in my hands flared up and threatened to take me off the golf course permanently. I was surprised and dismayed to learn I had osteoarthritis, but my doctor assured me that the pain could be controlled with medication. My stomach doesn't do well with pain relievers, but my doctor prescribed a non-steroid anti-inflammatory medication that didn't upset my stomach. I'm back on the course and I'm playing better than ever!”

If you have joint pain like D.H., it could be osteoarthritis, a result of cartilage between the joints breaking down and causing pain and stiffness. It affects millions of Canadian adults and can cause significant disability. There's no cure, but you can manage the pain and enjoy an active, healthy lifestyle. Some medications may cause upset stomach, diarrhea and abdominal pain, even ulcers, so talk to your doctor about pain medication with fewer gastrointestinal side effects.

Feel good without feeling bad!  
For more information on living with arthritis and the importance of healthy lifestyles, visit

[www.feelgoodfeelbad.ca](http://www.feelgoodfeelbad.ca)

Brought to you by a major pharmaceutical company



# BLACK'S MAGIC

Newspapers around the world are in free fall, but B.C.'s little-known media baron has a model that just might point the way to the future

**BY KEN MACQUEEN** • Black, by all accounts, was a good dog. A boxer with a winning personality, he was a fixture for 15 years in the Oak Bay Barber Shop. Oak Bay is a well-heeled suburb on the eastern edge of Victoria, B.C., and the location of Black's original named Black. David Black, 61, Black up and died last month and Black, being a regular customer of the barber shop, was informed the editor of the Oak Bay News—one of the 16 newspapers in Black's growing empire. That's right, a grooming newspaper empire.

The editor wisely took the hint. That old newspaper editor about a year being new when "When Itain Dies" may be true if you run a big city daily, but it doesn't apply in Black's world, and certainly not in the twice-weekly Oak Bay News. Black was considered a weekly economic wind-up in dog barrens in the next issue of the News, complete with a picture of barber Glen Casford looking bored. (The headline read "Bored goes down without a fight," and you can bet it was the best read story in the paper.)

If you track depressed media stock prices and read the words of financial analysts, that story is one of mending broken (newspapers) sailing another (Black's boxer). Black's—a true, energetic 61—was having his considerable fortune that the skeptics are wrong. The future of newspapers—and Black says not the case that is a long-term—is not that dissimilar to his past. His advice is to the local roots from which most great programs grew. Cater to the community, reader and advertiser alike. Keep your costs down, your debt manageable, and your presses running 24 hours a day, printing any job your adler team can find. Rentier looking you up by buying pre-emptive newspaper properties or



BLACK in his Victoria office: the secret is keeping news local and cash under control

by expanding outside your comfort zone into television or radio stations. Don't chase ridiculous profit margins to appease shareholders. In fact, it's best not to have any shareholders at all.

"I think it's going to be a good business for a long time," says Black, ignoring the constantly ringing phone in his paper-strewn Victoria office.

"They have been a lot of analysts knocking newspapers, saying things like 'you year didn't trend newspapers.' Well, true, 10-year-olds never watch TV on a cash basis. And they're not listening to radio so much." Newspapers were with marriage and the first house, and while that now happens less in life, it still happens. "They've got to see how the schools, the churches, what's happening down at the municipal hall." And, he says with an old soldier's smile, "What are the local used to live used to buy for the home." In Black's view it is a cycle as inevitable as the tides.

While others are leaving the industry, Black is adding clusters of small papers up and down the U.S. and B.C. West Coast. More notably, he bought the Honolulu Star-Bulletin—Black's second daily—in 2000, and

Ohio's Akron Beacon Journal in 2006. Neither is yet a stellar investment, Black concedes. Both have nice endowments for retirement but both, without his intervention, would likely have joined the growing ranks of dead American dailies.

His most successful is a weekly role with

**'LET'S JUST SAY DAVID HAS A FEW PEOPLE OUT THERE SCRATCHING THEIR HEADS'**

U.S. Platinum Equity—a specialist in acquiring ailing companies—in the purchase this March of the San Diego Union Tribune. As the city's only daily, with roots stretching back more than 150 years, it is an anachronistically large property for Black, even if he is the small fish in the sea. There is much to like, he says, of the paper and the city, attempting nothing to perfect climate. San Diego is geographically isolated from competing papers by ocean, mountains and the Mexican border. And the paper's price, while undebated, was deeply discounted. "The average public stake in publishing in the States is down over 90 per cent in the past four years—staggering. Too much, I think," Black says.

A Canadian industry news site, who requires anonymity, is puzzled by Black's enthusiasm for an industry he has all but written off. "Let's just say David has a few people out there scratching their heads on what he sees in some of these assets that others don't." Black smiles at this. "Well, which is the reason there is no one out there buying, which is good for me right now," he says. "I'm confident that what we're doing is smart. What we're really doing under the recession is over." It's the larger tales that leave the analyst skeptical. He is confident about small town weeklies. "Some rag in a

remote place, he takes it well. The two aren't related, but both launched their careers in senior fashion, buying small papers and squaring the margins until they left black ink. In 1971, David Black left a career as a business analyst for the Toronto Star to buy into his father's Williams Lake Tribune, on the bank of the B.C. Interior cowboy country. For Conrad, it started in 1949 with the purchase of Quebec's Sherbrooke Record. It was absorbed in this, and most subsequent deals, by David Redler, his penny-punching partner and lieutenant. Together, the two famously entangled tugboat built holdings into an international media empire—and then made it collapse into a Chicago court-room and subsequent prison term.

David Black—his name, curiously, an amalgam of his two rivals—shows the dual characteristics of both. Like Redler, who still owns small newspaper properties in Canada and the U.S., he has an eye for costs and efficiencies. Like Conrad, David Black revels in the role of old-school newspaper proprietor. The difference is Conrad, in his dominant, ground the need to appease shareholders. David Black in the event, apart from a 20 per cent stake held by Temco Corp., owners of the Toronto Star.

Press is ownership is key to Black's success—allowing him the flexibility that most of Canada's major dailies can only dream about. While the stock value of public companies depends on profits, Black keeps his company part slightly above breakeven even to minimize his tax bill. He pays himself a salary but has always avoided doling out of the cash. "For every two papers we've got that are making money, we want to have one in the red that's losing money so, effectively, that reduces the taxes we pay. And you build value."

The problem of recession is easier for small papers, he says. Hard times have dropped essential local need advertising, but not as the first to rebound after a recession, he says from experience. "You have to keep people coming into your shop."

Matroch delivers a more complex problem

They lost much of their national retail advertising dollars as a choice was to cheaper and more effective flyers. Classified ads—real estate and help wanted—have always flourished with economic downturns, and will bounce back, he predicts, though with fewer car dealerships and with the Internet taking some of the help wanted ads. Craigslist, he has even free classified ads. *Microbusiness.com*, an effective "If you want to sell a \$100 thing, put it on the page," he says. "As for cars or other big ticket items, you're also going to take out an ad or two. You're going to do some work to sell it because it's worth it." A larger reason for big papers is growing back small readers. And to do that, he envisions targeted editions of city dailies, so that the local daily shop pays only for the circulation in its immediate community. "No one is talking about it, and I don't understand," he says. "To me it's pretty obvious."

He's also a proponent of paid content on newspapers. Advertising, which Internet users tend to see as an annoyance, has limits. He prefers the equivalent of a telephone card. "Say you have 10 or 20 bucks in your account and you see an article you might want to buy after you read the headline and it costs you, say, five cents. It's easy to say yes," he says. "I don't think there's a good system for it, but people are trying to invent one. I guarantee you."

Black owns himself. He won't be lured in by convergence. He's in the debt of the Globe and CTV have wanted to own Canadian papers and the Globe and Mail. "I never did it," he says of convergence, "because I never had the money and I never had the assets." But others realized their limitations, newspapers might be in far better shape.

"TV and radio guys have been fragmented all of this time," Black says. "There are many signals coming in, so many specialty channels." Convergence was also into network ownership. After papers, between print and Internet editions, they have more readers than ever. "Newspapers," says Black, "are in a better position than ever to compete with other media that carry real advertising."

Perhaps that's a newspaper's rationalization to get through the dark days of the recession. But in the owner of the Oak Bay News learned long ago, there isn't anything wrong with dogs. ■



Black's media empire is built on a foundation of local newspapers

wide spot on the road." But gather enough signs, in Black has, and you make a bundle. Annual revenues for BlackPress and its American sites, Sound Publishing Inc., (even in today's "mud" market, are in the \$100-million range, Black says.

Such numbers put Black in a league to watch papers from the faltering Aspen family-controlled Canadian Global Communications Group. Current is shipping toward its assets in a bid to reconstruct its \$10 billion in debt. Some of that debt was incurred in 2000, when the Aspen bought—into the peak of the market—most of the Canadian newspaper owned by the other Black in the equation, Conrad Black. That, Conrad's B.C. papers, including the Vancouver Star, the Province and the Victoria Times Colonist, would fit nicely into his regional aim, David Black contends. But he has no intention of tipping his hand. "When we're getting into a specific example of what might happen or what might not," he says, "I don't comment on that kind of thing." Instead, he's wary of their rich local contracts, far beyond the modest wages of Black's papers. "If David Black is tempted to put the entire issue of Conrad, his more flamboyant



**SKYTRAIN EMPLOYEE HAS LOCO MOTIVES**  
Completing last week's set in Vancouver's SkyTrain station in the rain in the photograph, NDP Leader Carole James got support from an unexpected corner. As James rallied supporters, an unidentified SkyTrain worker got on the public notice system—intentionally for anyone not on the original schedule. "Carole James is here!" Gordon Campbell's next term should be a prison term. "The employees have a union, and we're investigating it under way."

# ECONOWATCH

A WEEKLY SCORECARD ON THE  
STATE OF THE ECONOMY IN  
NORTH AMERICA AND BEYOND



STEVE MACH

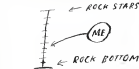
A few weeks ago, the most optimistic observers of the world economy began talking about "green shoots." An economic resurgence, it was prophesied: a post-recession upswing, an up-grate with coming back to life. Well, don't these shoots just grow up just these days? A few weeks on, and you'll get the idea we're at the end of a fleeting respite. Mark Zandi, chief economist of Moody's economy.com, captured the popular optimism in a report to clients this week: "Consumers are no longer withdrawing, and businesses are cautiously discerning opportunities," he wrote. "Global financial markets continue to rally, and even the beleaguered banking system seems to be on the mend." It's like so many other top economists in the past week, credited his report, "The Worst Is Over." A steady procession of top executives—from Sumner Redstone to Rupert Murdoch to Manohla Frenkel—have been, Donald Gubson—were eager to echo the old cheer.

But isn't all this just letting us up for another fall? Has anything really been fixed in the economy? And aren't the summer months generally lousy times for the market? Maybe, maybe not. UBS Strategist George Yuze has put together a wondrous statistical analysis, showing that just because the market has surged through the spring, doesn't mean it's doomed to fall through the summer. The old saying, "sell in May, and go away" could not apply.

But as the risk of crumpling on all these green shoots, it seems prudent to temper the sudden resurgence in optimism. First, an economy that's getting less bad isn't nearly the same as one that is better, let alone strong. Just because the stock market is rallying doesn't mean the economy has to follow. We've noted that we've performed the strongest bear market rebound since 1929. That's great, but it's a year between 1914 and 1918 we saw a picnic. Neither were 1919 or '20 for that matter. And finally, we'd all do well to remember that any unforeseen disaster—a global flu pandemic, for example—could dig a new basement beneath our "worst case" scenario model.

This may be the beginning of a long, slow recovery. And if it is, we'll soon have to take all the horrible precedents and ugly bargains we made to consider a crisis that very nearly spun us out of control—the de facto nationalization of the U.S. banking system and unprecedented deficit, to name just two. Otherwise, this is just the mother of all head fakes—no rally that could sustain us at all. ■

## OVERDRAWN by Jason Logan ON THE REBOUND



## THE GOOD NEWS

### Rally caps

Last week marked the eighth out of the past nine weeks that North America's stock markets have risen, and the S&P 500 composite has now averaged by 31 per cent since March 9. Perhaps just to taking the pulse of the US\$660 a barrel this week, as highest chance for a rebound and a gain of about 31 per cent in just over six weeks.

### Chain reaction

Lines of customers will not believe the recovery is over until they see it, and a national action plan is in the works. April provided



### Purchase power

The big Purchasing Managers Index doesn't normally get a lot of attention, but it's a useful indicator. The index rose by 16 points in a month, it's had to ignore. The index rose to 53.7 in April (up from 43.2). Anything over 50 indicates growth in business purchases.

### A permit to ride

Canadian manufacturers are enjoying a whopping 23.5 per cent more building permits in April than in March—led by commercial and industrial construction.

## THE BAD NEWS

### The truth about jobs

We all know the prime last week was about the "great employment news item" in Canada and the U.S. But a closer look tells a different story. Yes, U.S. job losses in April slowed to 574,000, but that is still a devastating figure. The unemployment rate went from 11.04 per cent, and if you take into account those who've given up looking for work, the unemployment rate is actually 15.8 per cent. You, too, time claims for jobless benefits fell, but continuing claims rose by 56,000—suggesting people are having an extremely hard time getting rehired. And in Canada, we added 16,000 jobs—great, except that it was mostly due to a spike in self-employment. With all due respect to itself-employed,

the job market won't be in recovery until there's a sustained rise in full-time, permanent work.

### The insiders' track

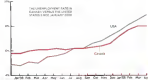
In this market rally for Wall Street, many investors seem to doubt it. The reason is simple: most of the U.S. companies in the S&P 500 are in the stock last month—8.3 times more than they bought. That's a terrible loss. After all, why would anybody want to buy a stock when the CEO is in jail?

### Footing stressed

Governments' stress tests revealed 10 of America's biggest banks are in trouble. \$600 billion in toxic assets could be sold at a loss. If that's the case, the banks could be a big problem.

## GRAPH OF THE WEEK

**THE JOB MARKET REVERSAL** For decades, Canada dealt with consistently higher rates of unemployment than the U.S. But that has changed dramatically over the past year (even taking into account the much larger U.S. economy). Job losses slowed in Canada, but not in the U.S. Over the past 12 months, 31 million Americans have lost their jobs, compared to a net decline of 270,000 in Canada.



## SIGNS OF THE TIMES



► The "handover mortgage" has become the symbol of consumer panic in this economic downturn. A new study published by real estate website Zillow.com estimates that 20.4 million U.S. homeowners now owe more on their mortgages than their home is worth—that's equal to roughly 22 per cent of all homeowners. By comparison, analysts estimate that at the last real estate boom started in 1991, just 94,000 mortgages slipped under water.

► There are few economic barometers more reliable than the fortunes of Las Vegas casinos. When the world economy is strong, gamblers and conventioners converge on Sin City by the millions. Last week, Wynn Resorts and Las Vegas Sands both reported quarterly losses of US\$13.8 million and US\$14.6 million respectively.

► Now is not the time to start hating up consumers for more cash. Retailer Marks & Spencer recently announced plans to charge higher prices for larger bags (pay less for smaller bags), because of the additional material they require. Barty customers overwhelmed Marks with complaints, and the company backed down last week after a consumer group, "Bucks 4 Justice," threatened a boycott.

► Companies looking for ways to beat the recession would be wise to start targeting the gay community. A new survey from Harris Interactive shows that gay households are more likely than others to increase spending on travel this year, plan to eat out more at restaurants, and are more likely than heterosexual couples to stay at hotels while on vacation, rather than crashing with friends.

## LATEST INTELLIGENCE

Economic observers and politicians have started to discuss that the worst of the global recession is behind us. Some are even predicting strong global stock markets through the seemingly sluggish summer months. But many still believe there are more shots to drop as the financial system faces the prospect of more home foreclosures and job losses. Some say the biggest risk now is a technical adjustment.

**"There are some glimmers of hope, not to put it any stronger than that. There's some good signs in the economy."** —Jim Flaherty

**"I think that everybody was in shock by the economy and all the business that was falling off a cliff in the last three months of last year, including me... it is increasingly clear that the worst is over."** —Rupert Murdoch

**"After back-to-back declines in real GDP of more than six per cent (annual rates), the period of economic free fall seems over."** —Nigel Gault



**"While the worst consequences of the freezing of credit markets as a result of the failure of Lehman Brothers is now over, it would be wrong to think that the global economic downturn is over. There is every reason to be concerned."** —Joseph Stiglitz



**"The (summer) rally, if it occurs, will set us up for a long, drawn-out disappointment not only in the economy, but also in the stock markets of the world."** —Jeremy Grantham



**"The reality is that when it comes to the state of the market, we have learned absolutely nothing from the past two years. Just as we learned absolutely nothing from the tech bubble and the culmination of markets past."** —Mark Cuban

## THE ECONOGAUGE

Our weekly estimate of the prevailing mood among investors and consumers



## THE WEEK AHEAD

**WEDNESDAY, MAY 12** The U.S. Commerce Dept. will report retail sales for April. Sales have been rocky over the past few months and analysts are expecting anything from a slight gain to a big decline. **FRIDAY, MAY 15** Statistics Canada will report monthly housing shipments for March and analysts are looking for a strong sign of where there are people thinking housing commodity prices. **MONDAY, MAY 18** The U.S. consumer price index will be released. All signs of inflation have evaporated. The focus now is on falling prices.



VR goggles on computers have proved to help stroke victims regain some sight.

## A vision to behold

### New computer-based exercises help retrain the brain to see

**BY DAVID LEONARD** • Recovering from brain surgery in a hospital bed, Mollie Starck, a self-confessed bookworm, pulled out a novel and began to read. She knew immediately that something was wrong. "Part of the page was there. That had never happened before," says Starck, 59. The hospital did some tests, she says, "and discovered I'd had a stroke."

Starck struggled to cope with her partial loss of vision—the doctors said it was permanent. "I'd walk into the wall because I couldn't see on the left side," recalls Starck, a writer in Bloomington, Ind. Incredibly, however, she went online and found Kevin Hurlin, an associate professor at the University of Rochester Eye Institute. "When I got a hold of Kevin, things started looking up," Starck says.

Hurlin and his team recently made a brain imaging machine or, by design, use of visual exercises on a computer, stroke patients suffering from partial blindness were able to regain some sight, although how far a coach from that was once considered permanent. Indeed, computers are being used in novel ways to improve eyesight in another study: video games were shown to actually boost vision in adults. Just as physical training can make a body stronger, visual training holds the potential to make us see better.

About one-quarter of stroke patients experience some vision loss, says Dr. Michael Hill, an associate professor at the University of Calgary's Ophthalmology Institute and spokesman for the Heart and Stroke Foundation of Canada. After all, "you don't see with your eyes," he explains. "You see with your brain."

Information passes through the eyes to the primary visual cortex, the gateway through which it'll find its way out of the brain and then proceed into an image. "If damage [from a stroke] occurs along a visual pathway, you can lose vision," he says.

A stroke victim's eyes, though, are often perfectly fine—and continue to receive information, even if the brain doesn't know what to do with it. Hurlin's goal was to recruit healthy regions of the brain to bring that visual information into consciousness.

In his study, Hurlin's team recruited seven stroke victims, and using brain, all of whom had suffered damage to the primary visual cortex. They were asked to stare at a small black square in the middle of a computer screen. Every few seconds, roughly 100 dots would appear within the patient's designated visual field—meaning they were virtually invisible. Moving in a chance across the screen, the dots would wander into sight, then disappear. The patients had to indicate if the dots moved left or right, with a choice indicating the correct answer, giving the brain positive feedback. Participants did these exercises once or twice a day for up to 18 months, spending as much as 30 minutes at a time.

This type of visual training, Hurlin says, was inspired by physiotherapy that empowers patients' motor skills after a stroke. "There's nothing wrong with the visual system; we just didn't know how to retrain it properly."

she says. "Now, we do."

Hurlin isn't the only researcher employing computers to improve patients' eyesight. A separate study, also from the University of Rochester, showed video games can improve an adult's vision. In the study, led by Dr. Philip Bavelier, 30 students were asked to play 50 hours of video games over nine weeks over summer. One group played first-person shooter games like *Call of Duty* and *Unreal Tournament*, the other played *The Sims* 2, a widely visual game that doesn't require the hand-eye coordination of the other two. By the end of the nine weeks, those who played shooter games showed a 43 per cent improvement in ability to discern close similarities of grey (also known as contrast sensitivity, the main determinant of how well we see). The *Sims* players showed no gain.

Ronnie Li is a U of T graduate student and co-author of the study. "Usually, laser eye surgery or eyeglasses are used to improve contrast sensitivity by changing the parameters of the eyeballs," he says. "Video games don't change your eyeballs, but they can change how your brain processes visual information." Action video games like *Call of Duty* 2 feature unpredictable scenes, they're fast-paced and require timing skill, he explains. What's more, motivation and reward are built in. By devoting hours to a time-consuming game, Li explains, subjects' brains learned how to process information more efficiently. Positive effects seemed to last up to a year.

Of course, computer screen's uniformly good for eye-sitting-in-front-of-a-screen-and-for-eye-to-eye-exposure. "But what's the danger with being in a bad lens, not seeing Hurlin says. "This is the only way we know to retrain the brain to use." Hurlin hopes his treatment will become as widely available as physical rehab is today. "A lot of people just accept that there's nothing that can be done [for stroke-induced blindness]," she says. "They shouldn't have to."

Those who participated in Hurlin's study, Starck included, managed to actually regain some of their lost sight. For Starck, it made all the difference; she can now drive today, although she stills to secondary roads, and still does the training every day. "I do have improvement in my vision; I can see it," she says. "As long as we keep getting better, I will keep doing it." ■

### BLANCH FOR WHITER WHITES—AND HEALTHY SKIN

In the new issue of the *Journal of Pediatrics*, researchers at Northwestern University's Feinberg School of Medicine report that a diluted household bleach solution is safe, effective and useful for treating hair malnutrition in children. Kids who asked for up to 10 minutes in a bleach solution (the U.S. Food and Drug Administration) twice a week for three months showed fewer signs of infection and found relief from itching and inflamed skin.

TONICS

## THE RIGHT CROWD

### Gangster murders have parents at elite B.C. school panicking

**BY JACQUE MACDONALD** • Until last month, parents at West Point Grey Academy, where Vancouver parents school, no doubt thought they were tucking their children far from the gangs, drugs and violence. Point Grey, the premier high school, is one of the city's richest neighbourhoods; the academy's junior school, where parents earn an average of \$145,000, has been ranked as B.C.'s top elementary school for two years running by the Fraser Institute. When he still heard the headline, Liberal sen. Justin Trudeau said "everybody's favourite teacher" died, according to alumnus Tyler Pearson. (After father Peter's death, students rang the bell for his funeral.) Trudeau Jr. taught French and drama at the senior school, where lessons can run north of \$21,000.

Then, last month, the five, seven- and 10-year-old children of Jerry "the Loose Shark" Yan quietly ended the school for good. Four days earlier, two mother, well-known, Vancouver underworld figure, had been found, shortly after 4:30 a.m., slumped over the steering wheel of his grey, late model Mercedes outside the Canadian Chinese Chamber Society, a suspected illegal gambling den in Richmond that had planned to return home later that morning to teach the children—the called the youngest "son-in-law," Catherine for "my little one"—to school.

Yan, a pretty, petite, well-mannered 39-year-old, was bubbly and charming "almost aggressively so," says her close friend Jan Chen. She had "the Burton bag, the Chanel bag, brand-name sunglasses" (even her T-shirts were Versace). Home was "very large, very beautiful," Supreme suite suburban house with a pool and indoor and three-car garage in Richmond, says local prosecutor Helen Jones, who attended an end-of-year party Yan hosted last June at West Point Grey's kindergarten class. Jan Chen, who was at the party, says Yan's life, had visited the house on play dates. The party unfolded around the table of a marble and onyx, glided

around—Yan's daughter, who had a "something expensive," says Chen, who'd attended up to last two years earlier, when she joined the school community. "Loose Shark, mother-in-law."

Hanging on one wall was a framed photograph of West Point Grey, signed by founding headmaster Clive Austin, founding Yan for her generous contributions, says Jones, one of the other women at the party had, who'd arrived home, pointed at it and said, "this is Chen says Yan was a big deal at West Point Grey. "When Jerry dropped the kids off in the morning, it was a hug, kiss on the cheek, high-five or a pat on the back for the kids" from the headmaster, she says. "That's how he treats the major families."

Since Yan's shocking death, another who appears to have been the end of Yan's four-month old gang war, the school,

Gracie 4 there. The school decided to be interviewed by Macdonald's in a time crisis, Nancy Spawton, the crisis consultant had to deal with the scandal, and the kids children had "been taken captive." (He's a "We'll come home" after 10 years old daughter who that she's been "kidnapped" at her school.)

That afternoon has been bounded by a wall should come as a surprise, says Jones. This is the school's second dead gangster. Two years ago, Hong Chao "Raymond" Liang was shot to death in front of his fellow mission in Vancouver's exclusive Shaughnessy neighbourhood, his 10-year-old daughter, a West Point Grey graduate—who, according to Chen, also quietly ended the school—placed in the list to police. A friend with the Big Circle Boys, whose network of small cells runs the globe, Liang was believed to be a major player in the trade of heroin and synthetic drugs and had entered London to Toronto, the U.S., Australia, Hong Kong and China.

Then, who was from China's Guangdong province, entered Canada as a refugee via Bangkok in the late 1980s and ended up running what police call a "hell-hole law-shedding operation." (Known to be law-shedder's houses when they didn't pay, she would start anything from furniture to cashing rent and payments.) Police say he was present at the assassinations of under world figures Tommy Wong and "Pretty Boy" Wong, in another incident, during a double homicide in a Vancouver restaurant, who was playing mah-jong with the wife of one of them.

"It defied the popular image, but many of the most successful criminals in the country aren't have a record. They play golf at \$400 a pop, and eat expensive foods," says criminologist John Martin at the University of the Fraser Valley. After a year of cold for dates and then sent Kinsmen, Chen had the growing taste "things weren't quite right." Perhaps it was the strange phone calls Yan received, the four terrifying telephone—"Jerry's attack," who would be at her car, burning, such burned, whenever Chen pulled up to the house, or the "emissive" answers to questions about the nature of her business. In a carefully drafted letter, the school had said it will review news relating to the "information to end composition of the school community." ■



### BAVARIA: DIRNDL DRESSES FOR HORSES

A specialist Julia Andrews in the Board of Music first made the traditional Alpine dress popular in the West—but a Bavarian designer is being credited for allowing that-is-said animals to sport the fashion. Hildegarde Bergbauer branched out from designing dirndls for women after creating a line for horses, cuts and dyes to enjoy. She says she was inspired by a fashion show featuring animals wearing handbags and hats.

# OUR NATIONAL BLOOD SPORT

**Hockey's vaunted moral code is a shambles. How frontier justice and vengeance came to dominate the game. BY JONATHAN GATEHOUSE**

At this time of year, as warm-weather sports begin to fade, it's all about sending a message. And from the opening moments of the NHL playoffs, things have been crystal clear: Down to it in the waning seconds of their first game against the Pittsburgh Penguins, the Philadelphia Flyers mowed out winger Tim Connolly—the league leader in penalty minutes—to take the final shot. He never touched the puck, but he did live up to expectations.

hockey's Martin Brodeur. The Flames were given two minutes for high sticking, but no further punishment. Veterans may not have seen the difference between the two incidents, but the league did. Connolly's goal scored, not a "regular offender," went the official reasoning, but the Carville line came in the final period. At the end of the game, that's all that counted. "It was a tough hockey, but it crossed the line,"

lower body. Or else where the game's most popular commissioner can object to a star player's on-ice antics, and he's seen as "defiant," the game where he dictates, "I'm punishing somebody's game for good, and get him good." As a season where the tragic death of Doug Sills, an arena's owner, has pushed the press to consider the id of all living, if not burning, fighting, there's a deeper truth that no one seems ready to acknowledge: The sport we love—fast, exciting, rough and tumble—is rotten at its core. The "code" is broken. And we're all to blame.

policed themselves, and rule-breakers had to answer for their crimes, a look for a look. Lewis, who more than 1,600 games of on-ice experience, doesn't buy this guff. Fighting has little to do with how the players treat each other, he says, and could be removed from the pro game without any real consequences—although he doesn't support a ban. "These rules are all in the book because somebody has done it," says Lewis. "If the players really had respect for one another, that wouldn't be the case."

and for months about ones-golfers, Sean Avery returned in March and showed why he isn't the NHL's most hated player. During a game, he was in Boston, he ripped goal tender Tim Thomas across the back of his head with his stick. Thomas went out. Both players got two-minute roughing minors.

• Even the league has now seen cause for retaliation. Pittsburgh superstar Sidney Crosby fought Florida's Keith Ballard after

attack on Ballard, or Todd Bertuzzi's mugging of Steve Moore, generates headlines, perhaps police involvement, and headlining about "the state of our game." But lawsuits are never learned. Chockered barely describes the game's past, present or future. "There has been been and there's been a lot of hockey and it's been going on for generations," says Whamley. "We're not



SOME ACTS OF aggression are stamped down upon, others are ignored. It all depends on the offender and the game's constructed "code."

tion, attacking the Penguins' Martin Brodeur across the head with the butt end of his stick.

There was no penalty, but the next day, the league handed Connolly a one-game suspension, and fined Philly coach John Scirocco US\$10,000. "Organizations—players and coaches—will be held accountable for such actions," said Colin Campbell, the NHL's vice president of hockey operations. He referred to a conference call, just prior to the playoffs, where general managers and coaches were warned that ice-games themselves would not be tolerated. It's tempting to say the league's chief discipline was "let the tone" except for the inconvenience fact that only home fans, Calgary's Mike Cammalleri delivered a seven-minute slapshot to the head of the Black

And things have become more sinister in the playoffs progress. The Capitals' Donald Broadhead got a total of six games for post-match mugging, and a vicious blind hit that left New York's Brian Bern with a concussion and broken collar bone. Carolina's Scott Walker got a \$13,900 fine and no suspension for a sucker punch that may have left the Bruins' Aaron Ward with the exact same facial injury.

In most sports, a rule is a rule. Only Canada's national obsession seems to work differently. Regulations are selectively enforced, depending on the offender and the game-time circumstance. Frontier justice—hockey's age-old cycle of revenge and retribution—has just tolerated, but encouraged. Think of another sport where injuries are only euphemistically described to appear or

even Lewis, the NHL's former director of officiating, is running his finger down the index page of hockey's rule book and reading off some of the additions since he refiled his first big-league game in 1966. "Rule 21.1—eye-gouging, 64 1/2—hitting, 58 1/2—spitting, slow-footing—52 1/2." The list gets longer by the year. In his first season, the book ran around 75 pages. In 2008-2009, it came in at 114.

Hockey orthodoxy says the poor sportsmanship has been aped along by efforts to limit fighting by assessing additional surcharges or aggressive referees for those who want, or permit, in the fistfight. (An argument over the fact that those few penalties were handed out as few as 10 per cent of the 794 fights last NHL season.) In the good old days, the story goes, players



**IF PLAYERS REALLY RESPECT EACH OTHER, WHY DO WE NEED RULES AGAINST EYE-GOUGING?**

carefully, there has been no shortage of head-bonks over the years, some of it subject to the league's quirky standards of discipline, other incidents simply ignored.

- Ottawa's Jarkko Ruutu was suspended for two games in January for hitting the Sabres' Andrew Pears. Later in the month, the league gave the Detroit Red Wings' Pavel Datsyuk and Niklas Lidstrom a game apiece for pulling out of the All-Star festivities.
- In April, March, the Buffalo Brad Brubaker led a beating on Nashville's Jordan Toews, featuring mixed-racial acts-style blows to the face (both players got fighting majors, but there were no additional punishment for Toews because such moves aren't prohibited).
- After naming himself an "undefeated" suspect

and it's always been there for good reason. Toronto's Brad Brubaker. "But recently's game to you hit Joe Schwartz and you have to fight—I didn't get that."

Not that any of this is particularly out of character for the game. "The sport was always about dominating or intimidating other players—whether it was through skill, or body-checking, or speed, or fighting," says Kevin Whamley, a sport historian at the University of Western Ontario. For countless seasons of currency, commercialism and national identity, Canadians grew to believe that hockey—unlike almost any other sport in the world—operates in its own odd world with unique rules and natural justice. Every few years, an outcast like Marty McSorley looks



and an intention that celebrates violence, protects the perpetrators and renders the victims invisible."

I wasn't sharing up that Sidney Crosby won Don Cherry's toughness. The last ban on domestic coach hit single Crosby out for reasons when he was still playing, during his "hot dog" shenanigans. And once he hit the top, he was often dismissed as a "whiner." There is no more powerful voice in Canadian hockey than Crosby, it was not insignificant a few weeks back when Cherry accused Crosby is the embodiment of the on-ice virtues he has made a career of extolling. "Now he hits, he fights, he blocks shots," the fashion plate pronounced. "He's a hockey player now." News, surely, to the players, who just last month NHL season has won a scoring championship, an MVP award, and a captain of the team to the Stanley Cup Finals.

In the end, Crosby's season may have more to do with Alex Ovechkin than a change in his style of play. The Capitals' Russian star is Cherry's newest blue note. The

wild goal celebrations. He watches his hands over his "burning" neck after he notched his 50th, do not so well with the self-appointed lauper hockey coach. "Hockey guys, do this stuff makes look of people," Cherry rapped, prechording, if not quite inviting, revenge. "There's some big defencemen who is going to be sitting in the woods, as he sits across centre, and they're going to cut him in half!" The segment garnered its share of criticism, but most of it focused on Cherry's use of foreign-sounding players to illustrate the dangers of excessive celebration, evidence, some suggested, of senility. Fewer took issue with the idea that Owen's coach deserves "what's coming to him," proof of how hockey's very biology may become justification for its violent reality.

Defenders of the NHL's status quo argue that the violence and toughness at the heart of the game are an intrinsic part of what makes it great. "The code isn't just fighting, it's blocking shots, playing when you are hurt, getting penalties between periods," says Ross Bernstein, author of *The Code: The Unwritten Rules of Fighting and Retaliation in the NHL*. Hockey involving, he says, but not necessarily for the better. The bad incidents are going away to a new breed of super stars, like the Rangers' Jerey, Dallas' Orr, or Detroit's Raskin, who don't feel bound by the traditions of yore. And the extra skating room has made for a faster game, but also higher-impact collisions. "Every thing in hockey got bigger compared to the size of the ice," says Bernstein. The logical next step would be to increase the playing surface, but that's not going to happen any time soon in the financially challenged NHL.

After all, for all the worn hockey clothes about heart, desire, grit, and sacrifice, money is what makes the game go 'round. In a 30-club league, the search for advantage—as on the ice and at the box office—is relentless. Coaches employ agitators because they believe good in aggressive results in more power plays, they pay fighters because "intimidation" opens up ice. Both pads, as the thinking goes, lead to more victories, better in the arena, and bigger rewards for everyone involved.

During his 13-season NHL career, Tony Twist scored just 33 goals, but amassed 1,221 penalty minutes. One of the league's most feared

heavyweights, he made his living with his fists. "I lived by the code," he says. "I was a one-dimensional player who did one dimensional role. My job was to scare and protect." The league can change the rules, but it will never remove the imperatives that drive fighting. "When you get grown men playing on a forum for an extraordinary amount of money, you are going to have conflict," says Twist.

Nel Stanley had a different sort of career. As a Calgary Flame in the mid-1980s, he was one of the pioneering super guys, taking extreme liberties with the opposition's best players—especially Wayne Gretzky—and flouting the code's demands. "Tough guys

years on Stanley's team, he was hardly a habitual offender. "I never had a fight until training camp in my first year as captain," Stanley finished his NHL days with 1,311 penalty minutes in just 579 games.

**W**ould look like without the cheap shots, intimidation, and after-the-whistle revenge that so characterize the NHL game. The answer is found in the Olympics, the World Junior Championships, and in every rink in Canada. "It isn't dirty, you'd never find anybody in minor or amateur hockey talking about the code," says Todd Anderson, Hockey Canada's manager of officiating. "That's something that gets brought up at the NHL level." There is no dropping the gloves and squaring off in kids' hockey. And even there this is the game's future. "You look at the talent coming up through the system—Jonathan Toews, Steven Stamkos. They're clean and exciting to watch—models of the new style."

Bernie Pascoe, former play-by-play voice of the Vancouver Canucks, wrote a report on eliminating hockey violence for the B.C. government in 2000. He notices significant progress at the grassroots. "We're telling boys and girls not to do it, but you can't eliminate it because they see it at the major league level," he says.

Fighting the game will also require the fans to acknowledge their own roles. An Angus Reid survey found 64 per cent of all Canadians say they want fighting out of the game. Yet 63 per cent of self-declared fans oppose such bans, and 62 per cent agreed that punch ups are a "significant part" of the sport. "When they say the popular resistance to truly reforming the game is considerable. "We all chose to keep the violence," he says. "A lot of people grow up believing that it's an expression of masculinity."

On the first night of this year's playoffs, Hockey Night in Canada broadcast a 2½-minute intro, tapping into all the mythic power and glory that surrounds the quest for the Stanley Cup. There was footage of Bobby Ryan being carried off the ice on a stretcher, shots of Bob Gainey and Patrick Marleau with blood dripping from freshly scratched wounds, Scott Stevens leveling Dymond Langlois, and a clip of Frank Mahovlich almost decapitating a player with his stick. "You have to feel that hate," narrates Boston's Marc Staal. Mahovlich watched the intro from the comfort of his living room, and it's been viewed thousands of more times on the Internet. Not so far, there's only one comment on the CBC's website: "Amazing compilation of clips. Brings chills watching off!" it reads. "Is it available for download?" ■

## 'WE SEE VIOLENCE AS MASCULINE, AND CHOSE TO KEEP IT IN THE GAME'



SALD—64% per cent of all Canadians say they want fighting out of the game. Yet 63 per cent of fans oppose such a ban.

I didn't have to fight them," he says. It wasn't a popular stance. "Referees would look at me and say, 'don't worry, you are going to get yours.'" But it was effective, drawing opposing players into the box and drawing good teams off their game. Still, Stanley acknowledges change is the game's future. Tinkering with the rules—whether it's the unofficial ones, or the type of obstruction crackdown he was among the first to advocate—has far-reaching consequences. Today's game is better suited to the type of skilled players—Jason Blake, Zach Parise—that he and his brother Tim represent as captain. But there's a lot "accountability" for those who would seek to ban them, he says.

Stanley knows better than most that players with NHL aspirations will do whatever it takes. As a high schooler, and through four

## TELECOMS IS CENTRAL TO CLOSING THE DIGITAL DIVIDE

ericsson.com

**ERICSSON**

TALK TO US ABOUT COMMUNICATION FOR ALL

TAKING YOU FORWARD

## THE BACK PAGES

film

Ron Howard's bad movies

music

Not-so-Floppy Birthday

taste

Harper and the cooking class

stage

A bold new opera

bazaar

Cardboard furniture

steyn

John Edwards' adultery

# FRESH FROM THE PRESS



A new book reveals what you don't know about so-called 'pure' orange juice BY ANNE KINGSTON

bazaar

Last January, Tropicana, the orange juice behemoth owned by PepsiCo Inc., made orange marketing blunders and missed itself. It's straggled to oxygen to prevent oxidation, which preserves flavor, then stored in sugary tanks for upwards of a year before being packaged. Flavor is reintroduced to correct deficiencies in taste, color, or aroma—or via juice held over and stored frozen or via "flavor packs" engineered by flavor and fragrance companies using orange essence and other orange parts, because they are considered "natural"—that vague, unregulated term—they don't have to be listed in ingredients. Whether these solutions, Hamilton writes, processed orange juice would be "unfindable."

The packaging debacle could have been avoided had company executives only got their hands on an advance copy of *Squeezed: What We Don't Know About Orange Juice*. Alissa Hamilton's insightful history of the Florida juice industry, which hits stores next week. They would have been reminded that consumers have long been conditioned to expect processed juice to telegraph the illusion of straight-from-the-orange freshness. The verbiage on the Pure Premiums carton is typical: its contents are described as "paste and natural," containing only "100 percent pure squeezed orange juice." Its production methodology is conveyed with Zen-like simplicity: "Our juice is made from fresh hand-picked oranges. Nothing added. Nothing taken away. Only oranges."

Spectrum's description of the manufacturing process, however, suggests it "nothing added, nothing taken away" is a satirical caricature of the highest order: "Not from concentrate" juice, the industry's term

for "pasteurized," is produced by heating juice to a high temperature to kill bacteria, deaerate oxygen and extend shelf life. It's stripped of oxygen to prevent oxidation, which preserves flavor, then stored in sugary tanks for upwards of a year before being packaged. Flavor is reintroduced to correct deficiencies in taste, color, or aroma—or via juice held over and stored frozen or via "flavor packs" engineered by flavor and fragrance companies using orange essence and other orange parts, because they are considered "natural"—that vague, unregulated term—they don't have to be listed in ingredients. Whether these solutions, Hamilton writes, processed orange juice would be "unfindable."

Spectrum traces the evolution of a product said to taste like "battery acid" when it was first processed and sold in cans in the early 1900s through its unchallenged rise to North America's favorite breakfast beverage, a staple in 70 percent of North American homes. Technological advances were made during the Second World War in response to the military's need for a source of vitamin C for soldiers. "War mean research provided the basis of the processed food industry," Hamilton explains. Minute Maid frozen concentrate was introduced in 1948, too late for the war but in time to arrive as ailing Florida citrus industry struggling with a surplus of fruit. Bing Crosby, the first of the industry's long line of celebrity endorser, coaxed about its virtues. In the 1960s, Anita Bryant embodied the "all-American mother" producing a "wholesome and nutritious" product

for her children. Mickey Mouse also dined for "fresh from the" concentrate. Despite the seasonal skepticism, the marketing of processed orange juice was so successful that consumption of fresh oranges—a healthier alternative—declined.

Spectrum devotes considerable space to two trends: since the seminal 1964 FDA hearing, "Mineral of Orange Juice and Orange Juice Products, Definitions and Standards of Identity," that generated more than 3,000 pages of transcripts and established the industry's regulatory foundation. Hamilton provides glimpses of its occasional Merry Prankster absurdity and drizzles into Orwellian double-speak. In one instance, the FDA denied an industry request to replace the term "pasteurized," a process involving heat, on labels with the word "chilled" because the product is chilled when shipped by air.

Developing new labels may be an industry preoccupation. In the 1960s, Tropicana coined "not from concentrate" to differentiate its pasteurized product from less-expensive "reconstituted" juice made from adding water to frozen concentrate, the cheaper product, which had just arrived on the market, mailed pasteurized for convenience and was gaining market share. Originally, Tropicana's marketing department called it "a marketing tool that you don't tell yourself is just something," says Hamilton. But consumers came to embrace the term as denoting a "better, fresher product," even though "not from concentrate" can sit in tanks for months. The FDA revised the industry's request to replace "pasteurized" with "not



from concentrate" on label instead instead "pasteurized" be processed on labels in the same size print as that used for "orange juice." "That's why you rarely see 'orange juice' in big letters on the canner," says Hamilton.

Hamilton is uniquely qualified to criticize the industry's big-name and regulatory issues. The 36-year-old Toronto native studied linguistics at Yale, earned a law degree from the University of Toronto, then a Ph.D. in environmental studies from Yale. She's currently a Woodcock Foundation food and society policy fellow, contracted to affect food policy change and make affordable healthy food available to all. The idea for *Squeezed*, her first book, came while she was studying the effects of the processed food industry on major agricultural crops in the U.S. for her dissertation. The orange juice industry, now dominated by mega-giants Pepsi and Coca-Cola, which owns Minute Maid, provides a classic case study: contrary to its image as a natural Florida product, the majority of production has migrated offshore to Brazil. Ham done taken to it as an "orange chases its tail" scenario. "The food industry developed to save Florida growers hit by frost and hurricanes and has grown to beyond their control as it has done than reduction."

*Orange* just also presented an appealing case study because almost everyone drinks it, says Hamilton, who admits she doesn't and didn't before she wrote *Squeezed*. "But I eat oranges," she offers. Yet no one sees orange juice in the same category as such synthetic wonders as ketchup or Cheerios. While the fact it is unique as a raw agricultural commodity also makes it ripe for even angrier. "Like uranium is produced overseas from fruit that we advertised as fresh, pure and additive free," Hamilton writes.

*Orange juice* is one of the few processed foods from which consumers expect the flavor of fresh. Hamilton explains, unlike canned tomatoes where a fresh taste isn't desirable. Duplicating the complex flavor of fresh oranges has become "the holy grail of flavour people," she writes. A brand's "the your pack" can make or break it. Minute Maid, for instance, is known in the industry for its "steady-bite" flavour pack. But processed orange flavor has also descended taste buds to the real thing, Hamilton argues. "We tend not to eat or even appreciate fresh," *Squeezed* doesn't condemn processed orange juice per se. Rather, Hamilton makes the marketing that propagates the myth that it is fresh. She also a current campaign that was "squeezed from fresh oranges" as a health phrase. "I know the taste of freshly squeezed but it sure sounds like it," she says. "So the



## HER DAD HAS STARTED SQUEEZING HIS OWN

learned neither as father rushing through the supermarket might easily be confused? Moreover in advertising is needed. "I'm not saying they have to show the factories, but it's never happen. But 'squeezed from fresh oranges' is misleading, technically it's true, but it's misleading. I would hope it's squeezed from fresh oranges," she says with a laugh.

Hamilton is not surprised by the emergence of the "fresh" myth than the extent to which consumers have bought into it. "How can we have a product available 365 days of the year that has a shelf life of 60 plus days that's fresh?" she asks.

Though far more scholarly than *Squeezed*, *Squeezed* is nonetheless being marketed as an investigative exposé. *Fast Food Nation* won the orange prize. In December, the New York Post referred to it as a "citrus thriller." Even before publication, the industry is in damage-control mode. Top executives speakman Jamie Stein, who said an advance copy, dismisses the book as an "outdated view of the industry" (she doesn't look beyond 2006). When asked what Hamilton has contributed, however, Stein tries to provide examples. She's reluctant to discuss exactly

ANTIA BRYANT promoted O.J. for the Florida citrus industry. So did Slim Crosby

what Barrows are added during production but does allow. "More an artificial, we blend back all from the orange and the peel—similar to when you eat orange and oranges for natural orange flavor." Karen Mehta, the director of public relations for the Florida Department of Citrus, echoes from's claim that processed orange juice is made, nutritious and available 365 days. "We were people to understand that orange juice is very simple product and it's produced the way it is to make it safe and nutritious," Mehta says. "I'm sure everyone is taking that away when they read that book." The industry studies orange juice in a manner "similar to how you're making hot home," Mehta claims, before allowing most people aren't processing the stuff as their brains.

Hamilton says *Squeezed* was never intended to be an industry takedown, noting the received generous help from the industry while researching it. Rather, she hopes it will be a consumer's call to arms. "People need to know not only why it's processed food but also how it's produced, even for a product as seemingly safe and benign as orange juice," she says.

Already, *Squeezed* has forced people close to home to look at their glass of orange juice in a new way, the says. Her father has started squeezing his own. Friends have told her "how our pads" (her own shakes her head). "I tell them, 'Look around! It's not just orange juice it's everything!'" ■

# Missing Out?

## Don't let your overactive bladder get in the way of your active life.

If you find that your frequent trips to the bathroom are limiting your day-to-day life, you may be one of the many Canadians who suffer from Overactive Bladder (OAB). Symptoms of OAB may include frequent, intense, sudden urges to go to the bathroom, leakage due to urgency, and going to the bathroom several times each night.

Many people with OAB suffer in silence because they are too embarrassed to discuss it with their doctor, or aren't aware that OAB is treatable.

To help give your doctor a clear picture of whether or not you might be suffering from this condition, take our VB Overactive Bladder Assessment Questionnaire now.



### HOW BOTHERED HAVE YOU BEEN BY:

	Not at all	A little bit	Sometimes	Seldom	A great deal	A very great deal
1. Frequent urination during the day?	0	1	2	3	4	5
2. An uncomfortable urge to urinate?	0	1	2	3	4	5
3. A sudden urge to urinate with little or no warning?	0	1	2	3	4	5
4. Accidental loss of small amounts of urine?	0	1	2	3	4	5
5. Nighttime urination?	0	1	2	3	4	5
6. Being woken up at night because you had to urinate?	0	1	2	3	4	5
7. An unpleasant urge to urinate?	0	1	2	3	4	5
8. Have less associated with a strong urge to urinate?	0	1	2	3	4	5

Are you a natter? Yes ☐ No ☐ If natter, add 2 points to your score

Please add up your responses to the questions above

If your score is 8 or more, you may have an overactive bladder. But the good news is, there are effective treatments available – so speak to your doctor today.

For more information, visit  
[www.overactivebladder.ca](http://www.overactivebladder.ca)  
or call 1-877-662-2825.

Sponsored by one of Canada's leading research-based pharmaceutical companies.

BREAK FREE

FROM THE BATHROOM.



NEXT MONTH marks the 150th anniversary of the birth of the women who wrote *Happy Birthday*, now a cash cow for Warner Music.

## Happy Birthday's sad money grab

**All those restaurant waiters singing the iconic tune? Legally, they could owe \$20,000.**

This desperation also applies to the work of Howard's contemporaries, like Steven Spielberg and Rob Reiner. But Howard seems to have a special gift for taking any subject, from schizophrenia to Catholicism to communism, and turning it into music. His film of *The Greek Slave* Christmas explored the abuse of Dr. Seuss's story with heavy symbolism, and his *Runaway Train* carried his own life and his own family's through a story of a father and son's life story of mental illness (Howard later revealed that "family" on film can be very exciting), suggesting that he hadn't watched his own movie) and followed it up with *Cordelia, Mine*, in which Russell Crowe triumphed against the odds.

**Is a Raw-Haired Lion?**  
Why does Howard make such muddle of the road movies, even so if he really has come to a realization that those are darker and sadder than his own project? Part of it may be that way he sees himself, as an old-fashioned Hollywood exhibitor. He told *entertainment* last year that "I never want to impose a style or a story on any movie." If you look back at that way, his refusal to take a starring part in *Thelma & Louise* is a fitting response. But for all he knows he has three more years to go and so therefore, as his second letter himself says, he separates for muddle those extra minutes may actually help him to move Peter Morgan, the writer of the play *Frost/Nixon*, told the *New York Times* he gave the movie rights to Howard because "I wanted somebody whose name up in the poster would make as much of a difference as mine." With another director, the story might have been as an accident of fate, but Howard's attitude, and even his Morgan's play for the "comfortable" atmosphere it was.

**BY JAMIE WEINBAUM** • This is a major anniversary for the woman who composed *Happy Birthday*, but you can't afford to sing it to her June 27 marks the 116th birthday of Mildred Hill, who wrote a short song in 1893 with lyrics (originally "Good Morning to All") by her younger sister Patty. Long after Mildred was dead, the song was registered with new lyrics by Macy, and over time, then, the music publisher has collected royalties for from any movie or TV show that uses *Happy Birthday*. While it's true in a restaurant, you may be hearing the sound of someone who owes 700 figs.

our paper last year arguing that *Happy Birthday* shouldn't be under copyright at all. Since the lyrics were written anonymously, and the Hills never renewed copyright on the tune (the current owner can't "trace as far back to the author" as copyright law requires), the Hills may have written *Good Morning to All* but *Happy Birthday* has no clear author, and without one, there's no copyright.

Brownstein told Afiafeleh that the copyright remains unchallenged, in part because people believe a big corporation must know what it's talking about. "People know that Warner Music Group, a large, reputable music publisher, and its predecessors have consistently collected royalties on the song, and assume that since users have paid the royalties, the song must be under copyright."

Thanks to Brennan's paper, people are finally starting to question the core rip-off of Happy Birthday. But does it expect anyone to make his arguments in front of a judge. He explains that producers find it cheaper to pay what Warner Music is asking them to fight them in court. "\$25,000 may seem like a lot of money, but the legal costs of challenging copyright would be many times that figure and one can never be completely certain of the outcome." Which means that Warner could keep raising money from a copying charge that doesn't actually make much sense.

But there is an upside to the seemingly endless ownership of the song, its being used as the ultimate example of out-of-control copyright law. Anyone who wants to lead the public about the dangers of copyright infringement will bring up *Happy Birthday*. The U.S. Supreme Court Justice Stephen Breyer even mentioned it in a dissent in case in which the Court upheld long-term copyright renewal, warning that the decision might "justify yet further extension of the copyright on the song *Happy Birthday*." The *New York Times* headline, who runs the Free Expression Project (which advocates against copyright extension), reads: "Copyright: The *Happy Birthday* Song Is Being Charged With Leading to Copyright Abuse." The song is being charged with leading to everyone. "The song is so widely used that the absurdity of demanding a license for its every use is a major problem deserving

But if you think a cover allowed to happen not only will Warner Music lose money, and copyright suits will lose their most valuable punching bag. Which means the only people who lose out are the music and TV producers who have to pay thousands of dollars for a tune that never made money for Motown itself. But they can take solace from the fact that under North American copyright rules, the song will enter the public domain in 2010. That's, unless Warner Music finds some new way to mound the copyright. It worked in 1991, so why couldn't it work again? ■



**WE'RE STALKING... DANIEL RADCLIFFE**  
It seems the *Harry Potter* series has found a companion in *Our Lady*. In New York, local cops can't keep her readers' eyes off of Alaska Menendez and Gaby Perrier. After a recent dinner together in the city, the island investigative Twitter had about her "delish meal" with the 19-year-old Irish. Hilarious too: In their nest during Radcliffe's Broadway performance in *Equus* last fall! According to a close friend of *Our Lady*, J. the pair "got on like a house on fire."

1998, 2000, 2002, 2004, 2006, 2008, 2010, 2012, 2014, 2016, 2018, 2020, 2022, 2024, 2026, 2028, 2030, 2032, 2034, 2036, 2038, 2040, 2042, 2044, 2046, 2048, 2050, 2052, 2054, 2056, 2058, 2060, 2062, 2064, 2066, 2068, 2070, 2072, 2074, 2076, 2078, 2080, 2082, 2084, 2086, 2088, 2090, 2092, 2094, 2096, 2098, 2100, 2102, 2104, 2106, 2108, 2110, 2112, 2114, 2116, 2118, 2120, 2122, 2124, 2126, 2128, 2130, 2132, 2134, 2136, 2138, 2140, 2142, 2144, 2146, 2148, 2150, 2152, 2154, 2156, 2158, 2160, 2162, 2164, 2166, 2168, 2170, 2172, 2174, 2176, 2178, 2180, 2182, 2184, 2186, 2188, 2190, 2192, 2194, 2196, 2198, 2200, 2202, 2204, 2206, 2208, 2210, 2212, 2214, 2216, 2218, 2220, 2222, 2224, 2226, 2228, 2230, 2232, 2234, 2236, 2238, 2240, 2242, 2244, 2246, 2248, 2250, 2252, 2254, 2256, 2258, 2260, 2262, 2264, 2266, 2268, 2270, 2272, 2274, 2276, 2278, 2280, 2282, 2284, 2286, 2288, 2290, 2292, 2294, 2296, 2298, 2300, 2302, 2304, 2306, 2308, 2310, 2312, 2314, 2316, 2318, 2320, 2322, 2324, 2326, 2328, 2330, 2332, 2334, 2336, 2338, 2340, 2342, 2344, 2346, 2348, 2350, 2352, 2354, 2356, 2358, 2360, 2362, 2364, 2366, 2368, 2370, 2372, 2374, 2376, 2378, 2380, 2382, 2384, 2386, 2388, 2390, 2392, 2394, 2396, 2398, 2400, 2402, 2404, 2406, 2408, 2410, 2412, 2414, 2416, 2418, 2420, 2422, 2424, 2426, 2428, 2430, 2432, 2434, 2436, 2438, 2440, 2442, 2444, 2446, 2448, 2450, 2452, 2454, 2456, 2458, 2460, 2462, 2464, 2466, 2468, 2470, 2472, 2474, 2476, 2478, 2480, 2482, 2484, 2486, 2488, 2490, 2492, 2494, 2496, 2498, 2500, 2502, 2504, 2506, 2508, 2510, 2512, 2514, 2516, 2518, 2520, 2522, 2524, 2526, 2528, 2530, 2532, 2534, 2536, 2538, 2540, 2542, 2544, 2546, 2548, 2550, 2552, 2554, 2556, 2558, 2560, 2562, 2564, 2566, 2568, 2570, 2572, 2574, 2576, 2578, 2580, 2582, 2584, 2586, 2588, 2590, 2592, 2594, 2596, 2598, 2600, 2602, 2604, 2606, 2608, 2610, 2612, 2614, 2616, 2618, 2620, 2622, 2624, 2626, 2628, 2630, 2632, 2634, 2636, 2638, 2640, 2642, 2644, 2646, 2648, 2650, 2652, 2654, 2656, 2658, 2660, 2662, 2664, 2666, 2668, 2670, 2672, 2674, 2676, 2678, 2680, 2682, 2684, 2686, 2688, 2690, 2692, 2694, 2696, 2698, 2700, 2702, 2704, 2706, 2708, 2710, 2712, 2714, 2716, 2718, 2720, 2722, 2724, 2726, 2728, 2730, 2732, 2734, 2736, 2738, 2740, 2742, 2744, 2746, 2748, 2750, 2752, 2754, 2756, 2758, 2760, 2762, 2764, 2766, 2768, 2770, 2772, 2774, 2776, 2778, 2780, 2782, 2784, 2786, 2788, 2790, 2792, 2794, 2796, 2798, 2800, 2802, 2804, 2806, 2808, 2810, 2812, 2814, 2816, 2818, 2820, 2822, 2824, 2826, 2828, 2830, 2832, 2834, 2836, 2838, 2840, 2842, 2844, 2846, 2848, 2850, 2852, 2854, 2856, 2858, 2860, 2862, 2864, 2866, 2868, 2870, 2872, 2874, 2876, 2878, 2880, 2882, 2884, 2886, 2888, 2890, 2892, 2894, 2896, 2898, 2900, 2902, 2904, 2906, 2908, 2910, 2912, 2914, 2916, 2918, 2920, 2922, 2924, 2926, 2928, 2930, 2932, 2934, 2936, 2938, 2940, 2942, 2944, 2946, 2948, 2950, 2952, 2954, 2956, 2958, 2960, 2962, 2964, 2966, 2968, 2970, 2972, 2974, 2976, 2978, 2980, 2982, 2984, 2986, 2988, 2990, 2992, 2994, 2996, 2998, 3000, 3002, 3004, 3006, 3008, 3010, 3012, 3014, 3016, 3018, 3020, 3022, 3024, 3026, 3028, 3030, 3032, 3034, 3036, 3038, 3040, 3042, 3044, 3046, 3048, 3050, 3052, 3054, 3056, 3058, 3060, 3062, 3064, 3066, 3068, 3070, 3072, 3074, 3076, 3078, 3080, 3082, 3084, 3086, 3088, 3090, 3092, 3094, 3096, 3098, 3100, 3102, 3104, 3106, 3108, 3110, 3112, 3114, 3116, 3118, 3120, 3122, 3124, 3126, 3128, 3130, 3132, 3134, 3136, 3138, 3140, 3142, 3144, 3146, 3148, 3150, 3152, 3154, 3156, 3158, 3160, 3162, 3164, 3166, 3168, 3170, 3172, 3174, 3176, 3178, 3180, 3182, 3184, 3186, 3188, 3190, 3192, 3194, 3196, 3198, 3200, 3202, 3204, 3206, 3208, 3210, 3212, 3214, 3216, 3218, 3220, 3222, 3224, 3226, 3228, 3230, 3232, 3234, 3236, 3238, 3240, 3242, 3244, 3246, 3248, 3250, 3252, 3254, 3256, 3258, 3260, 3262, 3264, 3266, 3268, 3270, 3272, 3274, 3276, 3278, 3280, 3282, 3284, 3286, 3288, 3290, 3292, 3294, 3296, 3298, 3300, 3302, 3304, 3306, 3308, 3310, 3312, 3314, 3316, 3318, 3320, 3322, 3324, 3326, 3328, 3330, 3332, 3334, 3336, 3338, 3340, 3342, 3344, 3346, 3348, 3350, 3352, 3354, 3356, 3358, 3360, 33

And yet the copyright status of this song may be a convention that everybody feels they need to observe even if there's no clear reason for it—sort of like birthdays, then, says Robert Brandom, a law professor at George Washington University, wrote a for-

**SANJAYA MALAKAR...HAS SOMETHING TO SAY**  
 Tomorrow I'll give you the morning / Tomorrow I'll give you the sun /  
 Let me wrap my warmth around you / Till our souls become one /  
 You see, the way the spirit... surrounds you / Seem to blindfold  
 Take their way / You just give him to find a moment / Just to show  
 your heart and joy / Let's fly across the world / I just see before /  
 Anything you need it's all a thing— from a Guy Like Me off his  
 new album *Devotion to the Music in My Mind*





THE CLASS Jonathan Collins teaches costs \$15. And that includes a tasting menu. Helped, he confides, "like his food but, as in spicy!"

## A cooking class with Harper buzz

**It doesn't hurt that the chef who's explaining deglazing occasionally cooks for the PM**

**BY JESSICA ALLAN** • Jonathan Collins lives as if he's been a beef tenderloin. With one hand on a strip of fat and the other on his knife, the 36-year-old chef shakes his head, grins and recalls a fond memory. "At the Prime Minister's residence, the maître d' plays the violin like an angel. I'll be cooking and he'll just be playing. It's not just garçons..." The 41 people here for his cooking class at Lakeside Gardens in Eagle, Ont., a hamlet about 65 minutes southwest of London, smile back. They know that on occasion Collins cooks for Stephen Harper, his family, and anybody else who gets invited for a meal, including President Barack Obama.

When he's not in Ottawa, Collins is busy as executive chef at Lakeside Gardens, a luxury resort-like complex of guesthouses, gift shops and dining rooms owned and operated by his parents. The father of four is also owner and executive chef of Shimmer on the Beach in Port Hope, Ont., a weekend food-related TV show, and as signing MP. On one Saturday, at The Chef Culinary School, he leads the cooking class we're here for. It costs \$25. And that includes a tasting menu.

Today's dish is sustainable: codfilet with a balsamic reduction, and herbes de Provence-enhanced beef tenderloin with a Colman's Kensington aioli. Most of the ingredients were signed up for the two-hour lesson are from neighbouring small farms and have made their Collins in the local papers. They must be, in that they're known from their radio lines, and in fact, it's true. But they're not here just to learn from an old friend how to remove a garb; they're here to hear about the food. Harper said the fridge late at night and then call up on the couch watching *Supergirl* reruns? "Oh, he's

only Alberto's mixed beef!"

But Collins says focused on food. He plans around dry dishes of carpaccio, lamb loin, and just roasted fennel seeds that he's baked in a mortar and pestle to everyone can smell things. And then somewhere between the dicing of onions and the deglazing of a pan, Collins gives his audience a taste of what they really want: the tenderloin he's about to slather with olive oil and herbs, he says, is "the dish we did for Obama, but we used beets." Jackpot.

After the lunch, and after he's said good-bye to each student individually, Collins explains how he got to 24 Sussex. Three years ago he and his wife, Cynthia, sold their successful printing and publishing business and enrolled at the Gordon Cook culinary school in Ottawa. They had their first kids along for the grueling 11-month adventure. "We had opposite schedules," says Cynthia, which was great because one of them was always with the kids, but not so great because they never saw each other. Their fourth child is offed up as proof. "If you plan back nine months from this Christmas," says Cynthia, "it's the day we graduated."

"As a student I happened to go [to 24 Sussex] as a volunteer," says Collins. "That was it—just the one time." His mom had done something to impress Oliver Tambo, who

has been the executive chef for the PM since 2006, because after graduating Collins was invited back to assist him with special events and to fill in as executive chef for the Harpers whenever Tambo was away. On Feb. 19, 2009, Collins returned to Ottawa once again, this time to help prepare Tambo's lunch menu for Obama. And yes, Collins was one of the lucky ones who got to shake the Prime Minister's hand. "He looked into everybody's eyes and thanked us. And that was Mr. Harper who made sure we all got to meet him."

After their initial two visits cooking at both 24 Sussex and the prime minister's Harrington Lake retreat, Jonathan and Cynthia, who frequently joins her husband as chef de cuisine for the Harpers, are pretty much a side of the PM's life public never sees. But they're both guarded. "We have a personal relationship with these people. We don't want to break their trust," says Cynthia. Then they emphasize for the Harpers get the best of them. Tambo is "a wonderful lady" who'll "come in the kitchen while you're cooking and talk your ear off." The Prime Minister "is the funniest guy" and an "amazing piano player." Nothing's accidental that will threaten national security, although Collins does let us see that "Mr. Harper likes his food hot, in a spicy."

Collins loves to talk about cooking for the President but eschews politeness when the real star is "I mean, I just smoked some beets. This guy, he's changing the face of the planet!" ■

### TODAY'S SPECIAL... NON-LEAKING TOMATOES

Soggy sandwiches are a thing of the past now that non-leaking tomatoes have been invented. After years of trying since 1985, to be exact, a research team at Midland-managed (Belmont) Tomatoes in Ohio's 15th degree greenhouse, and didn't "sweat" when chopped. Seeds from 100 varieties were used to naturally breed the superior variety, which only loses one per cent of its weight after slicing compared to eight per cent for the regular kind.



Emirates

emirates.com/qa

**Believe.**

Below that airframe can rise to a new level. Experience the most environmentally advanced commercial aircraft of our time. Introducing the Emirates A380. Discover more at [emirates.com/qa](http://emirates.com/qa)

The Emirates A380. Non-stop Toronto to Dubai. Fly Emirates. Keep discovering.

©2013 Emirates. June 1, 2013. Over 400 new national awards and over 100 new national worthwhiles. For more details contact Emirates at 1-800-777-3889. Discover more benefits at [emirates.com](http://emirates.com)

For ever-hopeful, ever-curious, ever-witty, ever-informed, ever-evolving, ever-young 50-somethings.

Finally, a website for 50-somethings that's as intelligent, adventurous and optimistic as we are. At EverBetter.ca you'll find inspiration, information and points of view about a variety of thought-provoking topics, including health, money, travel, relationships, leisure, and giving back to the community.



In partnership with

**Dynamic Funds**  
Dedicated to Adults.

**everbetter.ca**  
LIFE AT THE NEXT LEVEL

PHOTO: MICKY WILSON FOR THEATRE

stage

THE CRUSADE in 1212 that inspired the opera ended harshly: Two shipments of children drowned, the others were sold into slavery

## Trekking through a bold new opera

**In 'The Children's Crusade,' the audience will take its own voyage in a desolate landscape**

**BY BRIAN D. JOHNSON** • According to medieval chronicles, in 1212 a shepherd boy named Stephen led thousands of children on a small, fatal goodwill crusade to the Holy Land, armed with a letter he said he'd received directly from Jesus Christ. Marching to Marseille, Stephen promised that the Mediterranean would part, like the Red Sea for Moses, and his flock would simply walk to Jerusalem. When the sea failed to comply, merchants arranged to transport the children on scow ships. Later, it was reported that rats of these were shipboard, devouring everyone on board, while the children on the other five vessels were sold into Western slavery. This tale of tragic folly, which sweeps that grey zone between history and legend, is now the basis for *The Children's Crusade*, a bold new Canadian opera that sounds as quixotic as the crusade itself.

Created by veteran Canadian composer R. Murray Shafer, *The Children's Crusade* will be staged at a desolate waterfront in downtown Toronto, with an expected audience of some 400 spectators making a voyage of over 100 wagon, dancers and musicians as they move through the building, which covers an area larger than a football field. The performers include the 40-member Canadian Children's Opera Chorus. And the whole shebang rests on the shoulders of a golden-haired boy named Jacob Abrahamson—a 12-year-old soprano from Peterborough, Ont., with no professional experience. He stars as Stephen, "the Holy Child," and figures in every scene.

Co-produced by Shawcross and Toronto's Shawcross Festival, *The Children's Crusade* is directed by Tim Albery, a highly 57-year-old Brit, now based in Toronto. He has staged six operas and produced for the Canadian Opera Co., New York's Metropolitan Opera, and Covent Garden's Royal Opera House—but he's never worked on a stage as large as the industrial ruin that will house *Crusade*. One afternoon, Albery offers a guided tour, showing the dusty floor of this former light bulb factory, he vividly sets out every scene of Shafer's opera to the whine of power saws as workers erect plywood boxes and runways for the performers. The main house, which is owned by an Italian family, is mostly empty, but for a crumbling collection of vintage cars and a rust-chatter of rattling gym machines. Paint is peeling from the brick walls, and at one area shreds of tarpaper hang down through a gaping hole in the roof.

"It's getting bigger every day," says Albery, citing a nearby place over the wall. "We'll have some scaffolding building it up or it will be a beauty." Still, the despoil refines the vision of incorporating the industrial decay into his vision of the Children's Crusade as a horde of homeless kids—"lost children." He points to a jumble of wooden crates where the street orphans will huddle up the Holy Child until an angelic chorus persuades them to join his crusade. The angels are versatile. Later they change into ideal doves and strut down a long runway in shades of the King's court as they seek royal support for his crusade.

Seeing over to a bare platform at another

end of the overgrown space, Albery describes a scene that he seems especially fond of. An old beg later in the Holy Child and another brother, Stephen and Mary Magdalene. She crucifies him to the devil, who when the boy tries "a night in the hell," whose the angels have been raised in books in red velvet skins. And the devil jumps the boy to a level version of the Virgin Mary—her blue robes conceal a brazer "the little Holy Child," Albery explains, "as on some level it's very perverse, the Jesus making love with his mother."

Although the Children's Crusade was a Christian mission, clearly the opera is not "Three warts, be very crissies," says Albery, adding that the music runs the gamut from angels to pagans. And *Crusade* of the Holy Child, boyhood encounter—all about tolerance, as the Holy Child is drawn in the Middle East by the apparition of a Muslim woman and a Jewish boy—there's a complex vision of this breaking bread and a crucifix before the children drown at sea.

For the opera's young cast, the show will be "stressful," says Albery. "It will be interesting to see how he'll bear up under the strain." And the audience, crisscrossing through the warehouse for 90 minutes, will have its own challenge. Albery says, "Yes, there will be places for the older folks on site, he records. But in 1982, he served as production manager for a show with a cast of 80 that went on for 24 hours. Compared to that, that crusade should be child's play. ■



### PERFORMANCE OF THE WEEK — PAULA ABDUL

As a judge on American Idol, '90s pop sensation Paula Abdul is used to critiquing others' performances. Last week, though, the ladies went in and she did what she does best—she stepped on the ball stage for the very first time. Dazzling a glittery audience in her usual sky-high heels, Abdul performed her reworking new single, *Move for Me*, coped with tuxedo-clad backup dancers and even crawling on all fours. Simon Cowell was mum.

MICKY WILSON FOR THEATRE



CARDBOARD tends to look "pretty beaten up" very quickly, says a restaurant manager, which is, she adds, "apparently part of the appeal."

## Not recommended if you have cats

**Cardboard's being used to make everything from footbridges to cribs. Caution is advised.**

**BY ALEXANDRA BRIND** Designers and celebrities have a new eco sustainable, aesthetic material to choose from: cardboard. Long famed as a "babe's BFF," it's being used to make, among other things, furniture, handbags, purses, even bridges. There are home gyms, cardboard wall coverings in the changing rooms of Stella McCartney's Paris store, English actor Colin Firth's London-based furniture shop sells crumpled cardboard chairs, and the elite design firm Vitsood's Frank Gehry's "Tary Kilgus" cardboard line.

In the upscale Toronto restaurant Milford's Temple Kitchen, cardboard stools complement leather sofa with suede and torn pillows. Designed by Vancouver-based Moko, these "eco Softseating" pieces are now in the permanent collection of New York's Museum of Modern Art. Installed in the restaurant last November, the stools no longer look new: cardboard tends to look "pretty beaten up" very quickly, says restaurant manager Jane McMahon, which is "apparently part of the appeal."

Smith Fraser has written about cardboard for the London-based magazine Design Week. In her research, she was surprised by the number of new items being sold in cardboard, including laptops and seating. Cardboard has "a new wave of enthusiasm," she says, because it is "alive with possibilities."

Among those possibilities are cardboard footbridges, installed with wicker, built across the Garden River in the south of France in 2007 by renowned Japanese architect Shigeru Ban (it was taken down a few weeks later for the rainy season), a cardboard grand piano that sounds like the real thing built by the Swedish firm SCA Packaging,

and cardboard grandfather clocks made by the London designer Giles Miller.

The Dutch branding firm Nothing has an entire office built out of cardboard, including stairs, desks and shelves. The cardboard office has a natural, rough edged aesthetic, a renowned Russian illustrator has painted cigarettes and figures on the cardboard walls. The decor tends to damage easily—someone recently ran into a plant base, and a piece broke off. Although broken furniture is not expensive to replace, it can take days to assemble and, says Jan Korteis, co-founder of Nothing, "you have to have spare parts and furniture lying about."

Indeed, while cardboard products have been embraced by the eco-punks, newer designers present challenges. Cardboard can be treated to make it more robust, but it's also highly absorbent, and you need to be careful what you spill, says Glen Kadachuk, founder of Minnesota-based Innovative Cardboard, which manufactures a line of furniture, including tables, chairs and shelving. Cats and other scratching animals are also all lamas, he says.

On the other hand, if you're not good at keeping things dry, or if you have young children, you could end up in a sticky about spill and ruin one of the Mimosas. The material melts quickly, Korteis says, but then "the

coffee stains are part of the design."

Sometimes, the products are praised by critics, but panned by the people who buy them. In 2006, the British baby-wear store Mothercare launched the cardboard crib, championed as "intelligent eco-design" by *Trethugger* and other environmental sites. Winning on a Web forum, however, one parent complained it was "completely impractical" since the mattress didn't fit properly into the cardboard bed (probably because it had to be self-assembled). Others worried that it didn't look safe and might collapse, with their progeny inside.

Safety has been an issue for Rick Thomschick, a Silicon Valley technical writer who has his three-year-old nephew sleep on his cardboard chair. Thomschick built the arm chair after being inspired by the Gehry line. The finished product has several years but has now been handed to a dog because of their "distinct odour"—they "smell like paper pulp," says their owner.

For Thomschick, cardboard furniture is more plaything than high end, and durability is less of a concern than the design-in-yourself challenge. Yet those who buy the pieces fully assembled, or who spend those funds of dollars on an item, may not be so happy. The designers sold in showrooms may look fabulous now, says Gareth Williams, a professor at the London-based Royal College of Art, but in 10 years they could resemble "a pile of old bones." ■



WHAT THEY GOT FOR IT

WORLD'S PRICEST SUIT

A remote-forwarded suit, made in part of the ultra-rare alpinist from wild Arctic muskox, and adorned with 18-karat gold and diamond buttons, has sold for \$122,000. London designer Alexander Aronov is keeping mum on the identity of the buyer who snapped up his one-of-a-kind creation. Taking no chances, it was transported by armored Royal Waver to an undisclosed location in London's Mayfair district.



## Travelling to the States? Pick two.

Starting June 1, 2009, new document requirements for Canadians crossing into the U.S., by land and sea, will help make our border more secure and more efficient. To learn more about the U.S. Western Hemisphere Travel Initiative, please visit [KnowYourBorder.gov](http://KnowYourBorder.gov).

[www.KnowYourBorder.gov](http://www.KnowYourBorder.gov)



U.S. DEPARTMENT OF  
HOMELAND SECURITY



IF JOHN EDWARDS WAS DELIVERING HIS BIRTHDAY ADDRESS on a desk at the L.A. Times, it would still read: on celebration, writes Steyn

## Monday, the President ate a burger

Maybe if they'd covered the love child instead of a fast food foray, papers wouldn't be dying



MARK STEYN

John Edwards' adulteries were back in the news last week. Well, okay, "back" is probably not the most precise term, given that the former presidential candidate's mistress can't even claim to be a "new" person. But, anyway, it's a little bit of a surprise that the *Los Angeles Times* didn't cover the love child instead of the fast food foray, papers wouldn't be dying.

Only when the hard working lady at the *National Enquirer* discovered Senator Edwards in the basement stairwell of the Beverly Hilton after a post-midnight visit to his newborn love child and forced him to take away in the men's room did the *Los Angeles Times* even take action. And, it was to interest its writers to make no comment on a story happening right under their own very noses. The editor, Troy Pierce emailed as follows:

"There has been a little buzz surrounding John Edwards and his alleged affair. Because the only news item from the *National Enquirer* we have decided not to cover the rumor or salacious speculations. So I am asking you all not to blog about this topic until further notified."

"If you have any questions or are ever in a bind of story ideas that would best fit your blog, please don't hesitate to ask."

"Keep rockin'."  
"Keep rockin'." If only I think we can take it.

In real time, if Senator Edwards was delivering his birthday message on the date's desk at the *Los Angeles Times* office, they would at least see a couple of interesting headlines before we can run with this thing.

While no doubt grateful for the *Times*' efforts, by now even the advertiser had concluded it was time to step up to his adulatory. So he admitted to an affair with Katie Couric, but said that he only began to feel his wife's cancer had gone into remission. Or, so that's okay then, and he missed the bad news. But even Oprah found that a tough one to swallow. In her interview with Elizabeth Edwards last week, she observed that there aren't a lot of guys who jump on a plane to seek out to some Italian in the middle of the night to hold a baby that isn't theirs for 10 minutes.

Take a moment of anyone's TV's happy hour news. Mrs. Edwards produced something that prepared earlier.

"Golly, then you don't know that many politicians. We do it all the time. Hiding babies is what we do."

Go on, try it yourself when you're running for office. Wonder who an *Enquirer* lady at 2 a.m. and brought on the door if you became obliging man.

I met Mrs. Edwards when she was campaigning in 2004. And, compared to her eloquent husband, she was really well. Her own word "honest" is tempting to do as Oprah did—say her in the words. Yet she knew the truth about his affair throughout his second run for the presidency. In Iowa, Edwards pushed Hillary as the third place. Had Mrs. Clinton gone on to lose New Hampshire the following week, Democratic primary vote

might have concluded Edwards was the only viable alternative to Obama, and perhaps a better bet for the general election. The one-term southern senator was running as a biography—son of a mill worker, happily married, married decently by his wife during her cancer—and, although the press were aware the biography was false, they decided their readers didn't need to know that. It's not an Edwards scandal, it's a media scandal.



STOP THE PRESSES: The President and vice-President at Ray's Well-Burger in Arlington, Va.

Public Radio would invariably begin: "The President crash today to [insert name here] tomorrow his proposal to [insert issue here]." If you're not a Caucasian Teacher in King Arthur's Court by Mark Twain, you'll recall that Hank Morgan, the open-minded time-travelling New Englander, was much taken by the Court Circular published each week to Congress.

On Monday, the king rode in the park  
\* Tuesday, \* \* \*  
\* Wednesday, \* \* \*  
\* Thursday, \* \* \*  
\* Friday, \* \* \*  
\* Saturday, \* \* \*  
\* Sunday, \* \* \*

The NFL training camp in the recent past, on Monday, the king rode in the park to develop his proposal to [insert issue here] tomorrow his proposal to [insert issue here]. And the mutual needs of the press corps definitely made it a little bit of a tough one to swallow. In the end, when King Barack rode to the burger restaurant, there were no such policy implications. He didn't bring along the press secretary to minister to America's cheeseburgers or Jimmy Fallon to cancel the bus beefs. He just went to have a burger and some "cute" talk. And not one self-reporting member of the press corps thought, "Uh, do we really want to whip across the Potomac to Virginia just to file a report on Obama eating a cheeseburger?"

So off they galloped. In 1999, President and Mrs. Roosevelt hosted King George VI and Queen Elizabeth at Hyde Park in London. New York. Their Majesties had come down from Ottawa, accompanied by MacArthur, King, because, technically, they were visiting the U.S. in their capacity as King and Queen of Canada. Which is an ironic Queen with constitutional powers of no interest to Americans, naturally. Instead, the point of local interest was that FBI agent Tim Mayne had hot dogs, and much was made of the fact that the was the first time the Royal Ben

ed had ever eaten this quintessentially American delicacy. From the mid-regions, it sounds like the first time for the Kennedys, too. When Eleanor says, "Dear Majesty, here is your hot dog," she puts the emphasis on the "dog" rather than the "hot," as if to distinguish it from a hot dog or hot romance. Appearing on the *Black Sabbath* show last week, I made the observation that it had taken 70 years for American public life to turn up a fast-food photo op of similar absurdity, only now the media were marveling that a foreign king was passing around them and eating as ordinary mortals about their own citizen president was. That's not, to my mind, progress.

The blogger Mickey Kaus likes to draw a line between the news and the "wider news." The "news" is what you get from your local newspaper or your television news and your news network news. The "wider news" is what's bubbling out there on the Internet. I can use why Obama, Edwards and other would be the king rode in the park model. But it's not clear what's in it for America's talking newspapers. If you're conservative, you don't read them because they're biased. If you're an informed leftie, you don't read them because they don't have the glacial pace of the *Daily News* or the *Huffington Post*. And, if you're apolitical, you don't read them because they're just incredibly boring.

Throughout the '90s, from O.J. to Monica, the then horns of America's journalism schools became as the drop of a New York Times commission the media's "descent into tabloidization." A decade on, American newspapers are dying. Really dying. I mean, not just having a spot of difficulty negotiating the transition from the distribution system to another, which is the problem faced by British, Australian, Canadian and other newspaper markets. But being to be the dead person's age line; then the actual paper itself would be as you were responsible for the death of American newspapers? The "descent into tabloidization"? Or the

MACLEAN'S BESTSELLERS (CORRECTION BY STEYN BEHRE)		
Fiction		
1	TEA TIME FOR THE TRADITIONALLY RIGHT By Alexander McCall Smith	2,100
2	THE CHILDREN'S ROOM By A.S. Byatt	1,000
3	THE LITTLE STRANGER By Sarah Waters	9,000
4	THE WINTER KNIGHT By Anne Michaels	4,000
5	THE GUNSHY LITERARY AND POSTMODERNISTS SOCIETY By Riley Ann Shaffer and Anne Barnicoat	1,000
6	THE SWEETEST AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIE By Alan Watts	1,000
7	PIRACY By Chuck Palahniuk	100
8	FIRST PRINCE By David Belandier	100
9	DEAD AND GONE By Charlotte Harris	100
10	THE GIRL WITH THE DRAGON TATTOO By Stieg Larsson	10,000
Non-fiction		
1	TRUE BELIEF By Michael Specter	2,100
2	OUTLIERS By Malcolm Gladwell	1,000
3	THE CELLO SURFER By Eric S. Galt	1,000
4	HOUSE OF CARDS By Will G. Cohen	1,000
5	LOSTING ROOM AND PUP By Christopher Buckley	100
6	THE ASSENT OF POWER By Neil Ferguson	100
7	ALWAYS LOOKING UP By Michael Ondaatje	1,000
8	STEPHEN LEADGROVE By Margaret MacMillan	2,100
9	HOT YET By William Greider	1,000
10	POUR RECHERCHES By Jacques Derrida	10,000
LAST WEEK: STEYN'S BEST		

dryness marauded defiance of America's liberalism's inspired school teachers? The king rode in the park. He was riding his viceroyship in the strabismus, but you don't need to know that.

"Keep rockin'." Troy Pierce advised his writers. Why not start rockin'? Tony doesn't have a cool guy, he knows all the latest lingo. What a shame his newspaper isn't as groovy as written as his music. Which may be why he lost *Los Angeles Times* parent company has had to file for bankruptcy protection. If his own's weren't, it's because Tony and his church don't owe a dime and it's because of the way down. ■

GIVE HOPE  
TO CHILD IN NEEDSPONSOR A CHILD  
TODAY!Compassion  
International

www.compassion.ca

Elliot Lake Retirement Living  
Where Life Abounds More!Apartments from \$415/month  
Townhomes from \$575/month  
Homes from \$485/monthTo book a Discovery Tour or for  
an information package call1-800-481-4815  
www.elliottlake.comReach 2.5  
million readers  
every week.To learn more about advertising opportunities  
in Maclean's, call  
416-754-4700 or  
advertising@maclean.ca

MACLEAN'S

To learn about advertising opportunities  
in Maclean's, call  
416-754-4700 or  
advertising@maclean.caAN ONLINE  
PAGE TURNER.  
SERIOUSLY.  
THE PAGES REALLY  
TURN.Maclean's digital subscription looks exactly like the magazine,  
so you won't miss anything from the printed version.To sample or order: [macleans.ca/wantdigital](http://macleans.ca/wantdigital)

**In 2017, robots  
will care for the  
elderly, your car  
will drive itself,  
and your house  
will talk. A short  
history of the  
near future.**



**Maclean's**  
In 2017, robots  
will care for the  
elderly, your car  
will drive itself,  
and your house  
will talk. A short  
history of the  
near future.

**MACLEAN'S**  
MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL.

ROGERS

CHRISTIANE KENNEDY

teschak

SOMETIMES hockey is played for kids, and when the games are made over hot it peaked out and sometimes that kid grows up to be the PP.

## My hockey book, by Stephen Harper

I love cheering for my side and trash-talking  
others. You can apply this to hockey, too.SCOTT  
FESCHUK

Harper's Book About Hockey

**Introduction.** When I first revealed that I was writing a book about hockey, some people were skeptical. They suggested I write a crap play designed to "insultate" me to the masses. But believe me, I don't need to pretend to write a hockey book to make me seem human. That's why I have a soccer vest, a psychic biography and three blood transfusions a week. The real reason I wrote this book is because hockey is so great. It's the best sport in the world, as in that it is fast-paced, skillful and none of its professional players are gay married. But hockey is not just a game for heterosexual multi-millionaires across Canada. I'm told it is also sometimes played by children, the handicapped, or even females.

**Ch. One: History of Hockey.** The smell of the arena. The sound of a skate blade cutting through ice. The sight of an evenly lyrical paragraph replete with images designed to make cheap poetic statements. "[Hockey] is a team sport," says the noted hockey historian Will Potts. "For hockey is most popular in areas that are sufficiently cold for not too reliable seasonal to cover." Mr. Potts goes on to describe hockey as "a year-round pastime" and "a passion needed."

**Ch. Two: Gearing Up.** Putting your hockey uniform is a time-honoured ritual that

preparation. First the jock, then the shin pads, the elbow pads, the protective baggie—I never know one myself as a boy, but it seems quite similar to how I dressed for Dungeons & Dragons on Friday nights.

**Ch. Three: My Favourite Team.** I was born in Toronto. I grew up in Toronto. I attend Toronto Maple Leafs games and I have visited the Leafs dressing room. So I guess I can't say that my favourite hockey team is [insert name of your favourite hockey team here]. As I often say, "Let's go, [insert name of whatever team you want back here]! Let's go!"

**Ch. Four: My Favourite Player.** I often write me letters to ask who's my favourite hockey player, prompting me to reply, "How did you get that address?" But I will say this while working on this book, I did a lot of research on Tim Horton. Over and over I read the name Tim Horton. He was a delicious and sometimes sticky player. Another killing player I researched was Wendie

**Ch. Five: Tosses of Hockey.** Hockey isn't played only on ice. Sometimes, it is played on the road. Sometimes when teams are made, one kid is picked last—which emotionally scars this anonymous, nameless child even though I was way better than that first Jewish kid, but Jewish had a haunter, so of course Greg the captain picked him before the anonymous, unnamed one. Sometimes, the kid who gets picked last grows up to be Prime Minister and suddenly Greg the captain takes up these curve years to discover, boom, he did it!

**Ch. Six: Being a Fan.** I love cheering for my side, trash-talking others and rejecting the possibility that any point of view other than my own can possess even true elements

of merit. You can also apply this philosophy to hockey, I guess.

**Ch. Seven: The ones on Victory.** The Vancouver Canucks can never win the Stanley Cup—because if they were going to win the Stanley Cup, they would have already won the Stanley Cup by now. It's just like what I said about the movies we aren't watching right now.

**Ch. Eight: It'd Be A Great Coach.** Being Prime Minister is a lot like being a hockey coach. You have to be willing to make the tough decisions—who do you bench? When do you gamble? After making your own to the risk as part of an awkward press op, how do you say goodbye—first handshake or extended handshake of farewell? Now you know I have all the questions needed to succeed.

**Premier Note.** When I finished this book, the opposition defeated a motion that would have removed the extraordinary powers of the state to decide, investigate and otherwise intimidate people of their choosing. So I had to come up with a new way of managing my cabinet.

**Conclusion.** Some people say we need to cut back on fiscal, limit carbon emissions and take global warming seriously (but this includes more innovative solutions, such as free Bermuda shirts for all free).

**Ch. Nine: Reopening Facts About Hockey.** Did you know that hockey is the official national winter sport of Canada? You did know that! Oh. Well aren't you a genius. Now I feel like an idiot. Why don't you go ahead and flick this book on your own, Hockey Boners!

**Ch. Ten: About 200 Blank Pages.** ■

ON THE WEB: To read Feschuk on the tennis, visit his blog [macleans.ca/teschak](http://macleans.ca/teschak)

1998-2000

He kibitzed with Fats Waller, wowed Parisians with his yo-yo, and taught Julie Christie to smoke opium

**H**arvey Low was born in Victoria, B.C., on Oct. 30, 1941, the sixth child of Ming Yook and Lowe Gee Quon. His dad was one of three brothers who ran up take-out shops on Government Street, near the B.C. legislature and the iconic Empress Hotel. According to Chinese tradition, Harvey's first work was laid in hands and legs a concubine, Yieh, who was Caucasian, love, had her first bond. When Harvey was three, Gee Quon died suddenly. Yieh supported her large brood as best she could by laundering. Harvey, who attended Northridge Elementary School, was her delivery boy. In Grade 6, he moved up for a week to buy a 15-cent Westerner yo-yo, a Domtar 77. Quickly musing on the toy, he began entering competitions in Victoria and Vancouver, picking up a Raleigh bike as a prize, and catching the eye of local promoter Irving Gail.

Cook, who would become the *father figure*, got a taste to help with Harvey's studies and took the 19-year-old across Canada by train (in B.C., the Trans-Canada Highway was then a mere trail of a couple of wagon tracks) hugging from the walls of the Fraser Valley. After winning every Canadian competition he entered, Harvey moved for London as an ocean liner, where he was the first ever

World Youth Championships at the Empire Theatre in 1912, collecting \$4,600 in prize money. The yo-yo fascinated Europeans, especially the French, for three years, as the crowd swept the West during the Great Depression. Harvey, who had over 1,000 yo-yo tricks up his sleeve, performed at soda shops and nightclubs across the continent (discovered the Eiffel Tower so often that guards began letting in "the little Chinese boy" for free). Cook saw Harvey's mother in 1921 and wrote: *His eyes shined like a white cat's eyes and his*

He took around the U.K. and is now supplied by the Morris Motors Company, Johnson was with Walter, and stayed a month in the Savoy Hotel, across the hall from the famous star Laurel and Hardy. "It's not a drink," he told his family on a visit home. "Gifts, one would be holding a glass of wine; the other would ask what time it was, and he'd turn his hand over, shaking the entire thing about the corner." Harvey opened at the Café de Paris, but "they'd whip him out, as soon as he finished his routine," his daughter Melaine says. On court, half naked women were waiting to take the stage.

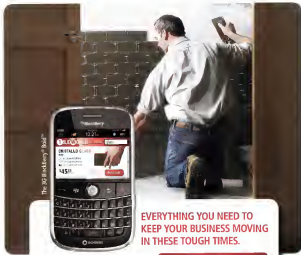
to learn Mandarin, and he finished high school there, living in the French Quarter with his mother, who married into a wealthy family. He managed to avoid internment camps during the Japanese occupations, but fled China with his new wife when the Communists took over in 1949. They left just before all unaffiliated persons were closed. But their marriage wouldn't survive the move: his wife had left for San Francisco, where she had family, taking their two daughters, Wanda and Cynthia, with her.

At the time, Harvey—still a "study, sharp dresser," according to his friend, retired Vancouver police sergeant Bob Cooper—was working as a dishwasher at King's, one of a handful of Chinese taverns gambling den. In 1951, he helped open the *Smak* at Buddi's culture—Grouse Park has been since depicting a current "Red China"—on CTV, the economy's first Chinese Canadian media program, according to his friend Jim Wong Chiu, a local writer and humorist. He was also regular on the lunchtime *Brother Time* show, performed a regular 10-minute go *yo* sessions in the Orpheum Theatre and as legendary Vancouver club the *Melvin Polo*, and taught little Chinese to become again for McEwan and Mrs. Miller.

When he was 45, a Marion Polo showgirl introduced him to Tim ER nurse. They married in 1967, m. Harvey always carried two yamovs," he'd say before "whizzing" at blinding speeds. In his 70s and poorer and in PR at Richmond's, black and live about his age.

In 1967, a 21-year-old Elmer Harris married in 1967 and a year later, Mildred was born. Harvey always carried two 30-year-olds in his pocket. "Okay, don't move," he'd say before "witnessing" people around for friends' birthdays or parties. In his 70s and 80s, Harvey worked as an airline gate agent and in PR at Richardson's Aftershave Mall. He died last week black and blue about his age.

In 1996, Harvey had a 30-hour operation to deal with a tumor. It was his 100th birthday, so surgeons cleaned it up as best they could. But he was left with memory loss. It was the 100th day, but it didn't global fix, so then he lost his identity — young, young, probably died. He never recovered his memory. But eventually, his family learned (maybe 10 years). In December, Harvey, who died the odd 90 to show it as right arm, he had a fatal, an artificial was implanted in his right arm (the film). "Every now and again" he'd pick up a 30-year-old, and take it for a half hour (see, says Mildred, "with a 30-year-old, only 10 years in your arm isn't so good"). Soon, he gave up on dialysis. His body was building up on his kidneys, regardless. Harvey died three



© 2002 Blackwell Science Ltd

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO  
KEEP YOUR BUSINESS MOVING  
IN THESE TOUGH TIMES.

**\$50 SMARTPHONE PLAN\***

- 500 MB of data + 400 voice minutes
- Unlimited evening and weekend minutes

**NEW SMALL BUSINESS BONUS:**

150 credit = 100 minutes/mo.

Call 1.866.433.1913 to get your bonus today

CANADA'S FASTEST NETWORK  
2X FASTER THAN ANY OTHER\*  
rogers.com/smartplan

[illegible]



*What I loved was  
how you went out of  
your way to make  
my little girl happy.*

Great service. Great people. Great fares. Visit [cathaypacific.com/ca](http://cathaypacific.com/ca)



Skytrax Airline of the Year 2009



CATHAY PACIFIC